

The
CLASS BOOK
OF 1926 - B

The
Class Book
of
1926
B



Published by the Graduating Class
Thomas Snell Weaver High School
Hartford, Connecticut

Dedication

IN ADMIRATION OF HIS
PATIENCE

UNDERSTANDING

AND

GOOD - SPORTSMANSHIP

WE, THE GRADUATING CLASS OF
NINETEEN TWENTY - SIX B

RESPECTFULLY

DEDICATE

OUR

CLASS BOOK

TO

Joshua L. Robins



JOSHUA L. ROBINS

Class Book Boards

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

MANUEL GLASS

ASSISTANT EDITOR

J. ALLAN BREED

BUSINESS MANAGER

SAUL HOFFMAN

ASSISTANT

HAROLD S. BLUM

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Albert L. Fish

Beatrice S. Johnson

Frances B. Ronnick

Elizabeth L. Flagg

Jessie C. Mills

BUSINESS BOARD

Eugene B. Jess

Paul Kanefsky

Madeline C. Philbrick

Anna H. Sacher

Sadie Case

Sidney W. Kaufman

FOREWORD

TO the Class of 1926B, we, the members of the Boards, present the *CLASS BOOK*. Every page represents the labor of these Boards to fulfill the trust placed in them. If ever, we have been rather undignified, it is because the joy of our work has leaped to the surface; if ever too serious, it is because of the gravity of the occasion.

In many cases we took the opportunity to poke a bit of well-intentioned fun, at any pretext, in order that, in years to come, we may look back into a misty, but rosy-colored past in our school, and laugh again at our own slight faults.

Herein is contained a potent charm, a magic philter which dissolves the dust-laden veils over our happy past, the sweetest and most joyous years of our life—adolescence. Let cynics laugh, but we, heartened by our joyful past, can look forward into the future confidently, safe in the assurance that the many acquaintances and close friendships that we made here will help us carry on elsewhere.

In closing, we wish to thank Miss Anita P. Forbes, our faculty adviser, for her valuable assistance.

Class of 1926B

Class Motto

"HONOR, NON HONORES"

Class Colors

CHERRY AND WHITE

Class Chairman

Samuel L. Goldfarb

Chairman of Reception Committee

John Hurley

Historians

Leah S. Sherry
Ralph L. Smith

Class Marshal

Albert H. Michelson

Prophets

Pearle D. Chaimson
George A. Mackie

Essayist

Anna H. Sachet

Treasurer

Dorothy Salmon

Orator

Leonard I. Feingold

Reception Committee

John J. Connelly
Ruth Hilton
Barbara J. Nicol
Walter A. Kaiser

Motto Committee

J. Allan Breed
Estella Cohn
Louis I. Goldstein

Color Committee

Jeanette B. Taylor
Vera Hemsley
Lewis C. Johnson
Donald F. Hiscox

Pin Committee

Dorothy Salmon
Sylvia J. Kappel
Samuel L. Goldfarb

Class Roll

Girls

Alma Arnurius
Fannie Becker
Esther Jones Blodgett
Jennie Florence Blumberg
Sarah Mildred Blumberg
Sadie Case
Pearle Dorothy Chaimson
Estella Cohn
Lillian Esther Colton
Lena Cravzow
Beatrice Grace Dietz
Elizabeth Veronica Donovan
Julia Frances Elam
Edith Lucile Ewing
Edith Eunice Fishman
Elizabeth Lester Flagg
Florence Natalie Gassner
Rose Ruth Gere
Estella Esther Glassman
Selma Goldberg
Tillie Lenore Goldberg
Rose Ruth Haverback
Alice Elizabeth Hays
Vera Hemsley

Ruth Hilton
Beatrice Shepard Johnson
Rebecca Frances Kaplan
Sylvia Julie Kappel
Matilda Ludgin
Mary Manilli
Alice Maud Marks
Jessie Cecelia Mills
Barbara Jane Nicol
Pauline Palatnick
Madeline Claire Philbrick
Minnie Pomerantz
Doris Irene Porter
Frances Beatrice Ronnick
Etta Ruth Rudy
Anna Helen Sacher
Dorothy Salmon
Leah Sarah Sherry
Gertrude Ruth Siegel
Lena Sohn
Anna Straka
Jeanette Burden Taylor
Lois Redfield Taylor
Sadye Esther Weinberg

Class Roll

Boys

Samuel Seymour Aaron
Sidney Earl Arenson
Dwight Joseph Bernstein
David Irving Bloom
Harold Stanley Blum
Howard Edward Brady
James Allan Breed
John James Connelly
Leonard Isaac Feingold
Albert Fish
Meyer Gere
Edward Francis Gibbons
Manuel Glass
Samuel Leonard Goldfarb
Louis Isaac Goldstein
Louis David Harris
Donald Frederick Hiscox
Saul Hoffman
John Hugh Hurley, Jr.
Abraham Hurwitz
Eugene Bernard Jess
Lewis Cass Johnson

Walter Andrew Kaiser
Paul Harry Kanefsky
Sydney William Kaufman
Jacob Ludgin
Harold Stephen Lutwack
George Albert Mackie
Albert Herman Michelson
Philip Montauo
Sidney Moses
Thomas James Murphy
Overton Everett Olds, Jr.
Benjamin Rabinovitz
Daniel Carter Roane
George Jonas Rosenbaum
Richard Joseph Ruffkess
Harold Sherry
Rubin Sklar
Ralph Lewis Smith
Norman Leslie Spelman
Joseph Ungar
Howard Weinstein



SAMUEL S. AARON

"Sam"

"He may be idle
But he's not our idol."

Science Club 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Boys' Club 4b; Choir 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

This boy is the innocent object of the class's clarion call, Samyule A-a-ayron. He is reputed to be a flash in the dark. We cannot confirm this until further investigation.

SIDNEY E. ARENSON

"Sid"

"Neat and trimly dressed, as fresh as a bridegroom."

Washington Street School; Science Club 3; Boys' Club 4b; Baseball 2.

"Sid" is a paragon of neatness and courtesy. He is somewhat handicapped by a retiring disposition. What he needs is a publicity agent and a few feminine scalps.

ALMA E. ARNURIUS

"Al"

"The trick of singularity."

Northwest School; Girls' League 3, 4; Upper Choir 4; Art-Crafts Club 3a; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Alma is a devotee of that branch of the terpsichorean art called Charleston. It is rumored that in her childhood, she associated exclusively with girls. Alack and alas—how times have changed!

FANNIE F. BECKER

"Fau"

"Thou art a woman,
That is saying the best and worst of thee."

Northeast School; Girls' League 3, 4; Girls' Business Club 3, 4; Upper Choir 4; French Club 4b; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Do you know that girl whose name you don't know because she's so quiet? She's another of our large group of silent workers.

DWIGHT J. BERNSTEIN

"Dink"

"Oh, what a plague is love."

Northwest School; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2; Debating Club 4; Boys' Club 4b; Choir 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Dink" was more than one-fifth of the basketball team in the scoring column. We certainly admire his taste in cravats and girls.

ESTHER J. BLODGETT

"Tess"

"Heyday, what a sweep of vanity
Comes this way."

Northwest School; Glee Club 3b, 4, Secretary 4a, President 4b; Representative for Girls' League from Room 227; Ingleside Club 4a; Student Council 2b; Art-Crafts Club 3a; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Esther had thoughts of becoming a nurse. Luckily for many heart and pulse beats, she has changed her mind. By the way, Esther, what a fig Newton was.

DAVID BLOOM

"Lulu"

"Children should be heard as well as seen."

Northeast School; Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Just a cute little boy with a natural bloom on his cheek, who is fond of monopolizing a considerable portion of any conversation.

HAROLD S. BLUM

"Harry"

"Blow, blow, thou noisy wind."

Northeast School; Boys' Commercial Club 3, 4, Treasurer 3b, President 4a, Secretary 4b; Boys' Club 4b, H. P. H. S. Boys' Club 1b; Advertising Manager of "The Chronicle" 4a; Upper Choir 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

He's as quiet and peaceful as any shepherd tending the pastoral flocks on the mountainside. The above is one of the best examples of unadulterated banana oil in existence.





JENNIE I. BLUMBERG

"Jean"

"Of pensive thought and aspect pale,
Your melancholy sweet and frail."

Northeast School; Girls' Business Club 3, 4; Girls' League 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

All we can say to this quiet, unassuming lass is that we wish her a happy, pleasant future.

SARAH M. BLUMBERG

"Sarah"

"Your hair is dark, and your eyes
Touched with a somewhat darker hue."

Northeast School; Girls' Business Club 3b, 4; Girls' League 3b, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

A girl who can make as good English recitations as she does, deserves a better write-up than we can give her.

HOWARD E. BRADY

"Son"

"How he loves to gamble on the green."

Northwest School; Boys Commercial Club 4, President 4b; Boys' Club 4b; Football Team 2a; Leaders' Corps 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Brady acts as though he tried to have everyone think he's tough, but we know him well enough to say that he's really a well-behaved young man.

J. ALLAN BREED

"Half"

"Where'er are jest and jousts at rhyme."

Northwest School; Radio Club 3b, 4, Secretary 4; Boys' Club 4b; Rifle Club 4b; Assistant Editor of Class Book; Chairman Motto Committee; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

This boy made one of his classes a regular Garden of Eden. Not even Adam could have eaten apples so secretly and solemnly as he did there. We see a hectic future in store for him as poet laureate of the Canary Islands.

SADIE CASE

"Sadie"

"And on her lips there played a smile."

Northeast School; Girls' League 2b, 3, 4; Ingleside Club 4b; Girls' Business Club 4; Business Board Class Book; Upper Choir 2b, 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Sadie was one of the hardest cases for this board. We can't resist a pan even if it isn't so good as it might be. Her winning smile and twinkling eyes have gained her many friends.

PEARLE D. CHAIMSON

"Listen attentively, I beg of you."

Northeast School; Dramatic Club 3b, 4b, "Seventeen", "Merry, Merry Cuckoo"; Ingleside Club 3, 4, Executive Committee 4a; C. H. L. S. 3, 4; Girls' League 3, 4; Class Prophetess; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

A prophetess with political tendencies, that's Pearle. Ye gods, what a combination!

ESTELLA COHN

"Stell"

"Wise to resolve, patient to perform."

Northeast School; French Club 3, 4, Vice-President 4b; Classical Club 3, 4, Chairman of Executive Committee 4b; C. H. L. S. 4b; Girls' League 3b, 4; Choir 4; Athletic Association 1, 4.

If not for "Stell", some of our classes would have been a minus quantity. "Stell" has the knack of knowing the answer when we inferior beings have attended the Lenox the previous evening.

LILLIAN E. COLTON

"Lil"

"Study is not a habit—it's a vice."

Arsenal School; Girls' League 3, 4.

"Lil" has a brilliant intellect and she likes to have everyone know it. She is the type who will, of her own effort, achieve success despite all obstacles.





JOHN J. CONNELLY

"Chink"

"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

Northeast School; Glee Club 1b, 2, 3, 4, Secretary 4b; Boys' Club 4b; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Chink" received quite a few votes for the most bashful. Evidently those who voted that way don't know him well.

LENA CRAVZOW

"Lee"

"Deep in her eyes we read a mystery."

Northwest School; C. H. L. S. 3b, 4; Girls' League 3, 4; Athletic Association 4.

"Lee" appears to be a quiet little girl. The girls who know her claim that she can raise a respectable rumpus on occasion.

BEATRICE G. DIETZ

"Bee"

"She lives in that world whose language is not speech."

Northwest School; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

"Bee", evidently takes full advantage of her gym and study periods, because she never depends on getting homework done by carrying books home. She is one of the few redheads that doesn't live up to her hair.

ELIZABETH V. DONOVAN

"Betty"

"Humility that low, sweet root,
From which all heavenly virtues shoot."

Northwest School; Ingleside Club; Girls' League; Athletic Association.

"Betty" is a dainty personage that draws more than one glance of admiration.

JULIA F. ELAM

"Judy"

"Her cheerfulness is an offshoot of her goodness."

Northwest School; Girls' League; Athletic Association.

"Judy" is one of the main reasons that Mr. Robins claims that the girls' side of Room 227 is noisy.

E. LUCILE EWING

"Lou"

"A fine woman! A fair woman! A sweet woman!"

Northeast School; Ingleside Club 4; Girls' League 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Lucile is a very good reason why the Class of '26B is considered a good-looking one.

LEONARD I. FEINGOLD

"Leo"

"Stilts are no better in conversation than in a foot-race."

Henry Barnard School; Freshman Glee Club H. P. H. S. 1; Debating Club 3b, 4, Secretary 4b; Glee Club 4; Choir 3, 4; Orchestra 4; Boys' Club 4b; Leader of Weaver-H. P. H. S. Debate 4a; Leader of Weaver-Choate Debate 4b; Class Orator; Athletic Association 3b, 4.

A finished orator is Leonard. As for his scholastic record—all we know is that he takes home a bagful of books each night.

ALBERT L. FISH

"Boomie"

"He gets along swimmingly."

Arsenal School; Assistant Baseball Manager 3; Baseball Manager 4; Debating Club 3, 4, Secretary 4a, President 4b, Weaver-H. P. H. S. Debate; Weaver-Choate Debate; Glee Club 2b, 3, 4; H. P. H. S. Glee Club 2a; Choir 2b, 3, 4, Monitor 4b; Rifle Club 3; Rifle Team 3b; Boys' Club 4b; Boys' Leaders' Corps; Basketball Squad; Editorial Board of Class Book; Athletic Association 3, 4; H. P. H. S. Athletic Association 1.

Ah, here is an eloquent man. We can only compare him to that long-dead Patrick Henry. He has worked hard, and "managed" Weaver to many a moral victory.





EDITH E. FISHMAN

"E"

"Fashions may come and fashions may go, but I create mine own."

Northwest School; Classical Club 3b, 4, Executive Member 4a, Vice-President 4b; C. H. L. S. 3b, 4, Senior Member of Executive Committee 4b; French Club 4b; Girls' Leaders' Corps 4; Girls' League 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

Giggle, giggle, giggle. Edith is really a rather clever girl, despite hysterical tendencies.

ELIZABETH L. FLAGG

"Betty"

"Your beauty ripe and calm and fresh."

Northwest School; Choir 2, 3, 4; Glee Club Pianist 2, 3, 4; Pianist for Freshman Choir 2; Girls' League 3, 4; C. H. L. S. 4b; Classical Club 4b; Editorial Board of Class Book; Athletic Association 2b, 3, 4.

Many a heart has fallen into the depths of her single dimple.

FLORENCE GASSNER

"Flo"

"And thus she labors on and on."

Northeast School; Choir 2, 3a, 4; Athletic Association 4b; Girls' League 3b, 4; Business Club 4b.

Florence is the original question box. She never seems to know the assignment until the next morning. However, she manages to get by.

MEYER GERE

"Meyer"

"What can't be cured,
Must be endured."

Northeast School; Debating Club 4; Orchestra 3b, 4; Athletic Association 1, 3, 4; Boys' Club 4a; Football Squad 3a, 4a; Baseball Squad 2b; Rifle Club 2b, 3a.

"Meyer" was once the cream of the class, but, O, woe the day, he soured. He massages a mean trombone in his spare time.

ROSE R. GERE

"Rose"

"Full often has she gossiped by my side."

Northeast School; Classical Club 2b, 3, 4; French Club 2b, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Choir 2b, 3, 4; Girls' League 2b, 3, 4; Athletic Association.

"Rose" ain't what she used to be. The Honor Roll sees her name no longer. Is this because she has at length succumbed to her busy tongue?

EDWARD F. GIBBONS

"Eddie"

"A loyal friend, a good fellow."

Northeast School; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 4b.

"Eddie" is a good fellow. We admire him and we should like to see more of him.

MANUEL GLASS

"Manny"

"What think you of this fool, Malvolio?"

Northwest School; H. P. H. S. Second Orchestra 1; Weaver Orchestra 2, 3, Concertmaster 4; "The Owlet" 3, Make-up Editor 3b; "The Lookout" First Editor 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4, Executive Board 3b, 4b, "Roister Doister", "Merry, Merry Cuckoo" (Masculine Lead), "Seventeen"; Business Manager Second Production of "Honor Bright"; Debating Club 3, Secretary 3b; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4a, Chairman 4b; Glee Club 2, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Book Editor, Boys' Club, Junior Usher.

There is no praise too great, nor any slam too harsh to be inappropriate for this fellow.

ESTELLA E. GLASSMAN

"Stell"

"A maiden never bold."

Washington Street School; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

With her ambitions and ideals, this silent one ought to make her mark in this world.





SELMA GOLDBERG

"Semie"

"Of all the girls that are so smart,
There's none like Selma."

Brown School; Girls' League 3, 4; Girls' Business Club 3b, 4; Ingleside Club 4b; Upper Choir 4; French Club 3b, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Selma thinks everyone is right if they agree with her. Nevertheless, she is usually right.

TILLIE L. GOLDBERG

"Til"

"Enough to merely be!
Enough to merely breathe!"

Northeast School; Girls' League 2b, 3, 4; Girls' Business Club 3, 4; Athletic Association 4b.

Her raven-black ringlets are a distraction to both herself and the class.

SAMUEL L. GOLDFARB

"Sam"

"The observed of all observers."

Arsenal School; Class Chairman; President Boys' Club 4b; President Athletic Association 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4b; Classical Club 4; Ring Committee; Letter Man in Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4, Captain 4b; Secretary of Athletic Association 1925; In cast of "Seventeen"; Choir Monitor; Student Council 1, 2.

"Sam's" record speaks for itself. We thought that his future would be an athletic one until he blossomed forth as an actor.

LOUIS D. HARRIS

"Red"

"An exponent of the gentle art of being happy, without being obnoxious."

Northeast School; Glee Club 2, 3, 4a; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Typhoon, cyclone, slam-bang, hot-pepper—this jumble of seemingly meaningless words depicts this one's character.

ROSE R. HAVERBACK

"Ro"

"The spirit of tranquillity is within thee."

Northeast School; Glee Club 3, 4; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; Girls' Business Club 3, 4.

When she's gone, those that are left will want to have her back.

ALICE E. HAYS

"Al"

"And I never laugh and I never smile
And I never lark nor play."

Northeast School; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; Ingleside Club 3; Athletic Association 4.

Alice now, Alice forever,
In a haze now, but we hope not forever.

VERA HEMSLEY

"Weary"

"Fair and fair, and twice so fair."

Girls' League 4; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

We mere high school men-folks don't seem to rate high with Vera. Her cool beauty seems to have chilled the ardor of any one of our sheiks.

RUTH HILTON

"Ruthie"

"A penny for her thoughts."

Northwest School; C. H. L. S. 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4, Librarian; In cast of "Seventeen" 4; Choir 2, 3, 4, Monitor 3; "The Look-out" Reporter 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; Reception Committee 4.

Quiet unobtrusive Ruth! What a drawing card for the library.





DONALD F. HISCOX

"Don"

"An imp of mischief is concealed beneath that quiet exterior."

Troy, N. Y.; Dramatic Club 4, Chairman of Producing Group; Radio Club 3b, 4; Rifle Club 3b, 4, Member of First Team; Debating Club 4; Junior Usher; Art-Crafts Club 3, 4, President 4b; Chairman of Motto Committee; Athletic Association 3, 4.

His eye is keener for the bull's eye than for the women. Too bad, girls.

SAUL HOFFMAN

"Sol"

"His feet flopped up and down like boards,
Each three feet long or more."

Northwest School; Debating Club 3, 4, President 4a, Chairman of Executive Committee 4, Weaver-H. P. H. S. Debate; Classical Club 4; Business Manager Class Book 4; Assistant Basketball Manager 3, Manager 4; Upper Choir 3, 4, Monitor 3; Athletic Association 3, 4; Boys' Club 4b.

Hoffman is one of that band that admires and understands Virgil, Milton, and Chaucer (joke). His favorite gesture is tying his shoe-laces.

JOHN H. HURLEY

"Johnnie"

"I am an ass;
I am a woman's man."

Northeast School; Vice-President Glee Club 4; Upper Choir 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; Rifle Club 4; French Club 4; Basketball Team 3, 4; Boys' Club 4; Chairman of Reception Committee 4.

The class shriek. (Typographical error. Our mistake. Excuse us, please, "Johnny.")

ABRAHAM M. HURWITZ

"Abe"

"So I disregarded all power and authority."

Brown School; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 4.

His mustache reminds us of a baseball team—not that there are so many out, but that there are only nine on each side. It's of the summer variety—some are here, some there.

EUGENE B. JESS

"Gene"

"I dare not be as humorous as I am."

Northeast School; Debating Club 3, 4, Executive Committee 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; Choir 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3; "The Owlet" Circulation Board 3; Boys' Club 4b, Membership Committee 4; Business Board Class Book 4.

Jess is one of our good sports. Jes' a happy-go-lucky boy.

BEATRICE S. JOHNSON

"Bee"

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

Northwest School; Student Council 3; Leaders' Corps 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Treasurer, Librarian; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; C. H. L. S. 3; Upper Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Editorial Board Class Book 4.

Honest, we try not to like "Bee" as much as we do, but, gosh—.

LEWIS C. JOHNSON

"Reverend"

"He has more wisdom than appears."

Madison School, Bridgeport, Conn.; Players' Club 3; Bridgeport Stamp Club 3.

You're a good sport, "Reverend", and we wish we'd had you longer.

WALTER A. KAISER

"Red"

"I travel among unknown men."

Wilby High, Waterbury, Conn.; Rifle Team 3, Crosby; Chemistry Club 2, 3; Glee Club 3.

He is a beacon of light in the class. Too bad he has been shining for so short a time.



CLASS BOOK of 1926B — Thomas Snell Weaver High School



PAUL KANEFSKY

"Pip"

"Ninety-nine forty-four one-hundredths per cent. pure—He Floats."

Arsenal School; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Upper Choir; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club; Junior Glee Club 1; Senior Glee Club 2, 3b; Weaver Boys' Club 4b; Secretary of Commercial Club 3; Athletic Association.

Paul wields an artistic violin bow, and also claims to be a beau with the women.

REBECCA F. KAPLAN

"Betty"

"Better late than never."

Northeast School; Weaver Girls' League 3, 4; Athletic Association; Girls' Business Club 3b, 4.

All "Betty" needs to be really and truly happy, is to have a broadcasting station.

SYLVIA J. KAPPEL

"Syb"

"Deeds not dreams."

Northeast School; Girls' League 3, 4, Vice-President 4a, President 4b; Art-Crafts Club 3b, 4, Secretary 4a, Chairman Publicity Committee 4b; "Chronicle" Editorial Board 4b; "Lookout" Business Board 4; Athletic Association 3b, 4; Student Council 2b; Pin Committee 4a; Salutatorian.

Sylvia has certainly accomplished well all that she has undertaken. She commands our respect and admiration.

SIDNEY W. KAUFMAN

"Sid"

"Baron Munchausen had nothing on this lad."

Arsenal School; Science Club 3; Classical Club 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 4b; Rifle Club 2, 3, 4; Business Board Class Book 4b; First Assistant Advertising Manager of "The Lookout" 4b.

"Sid" is always falling over his obvious bluffs.

JACOB LUDGIN
"Jack"

"Hail, blithe spirit.
Bird thou never wert."

Northwest School; Choir 1, 3, 4; Boys' Club 4;
Commercial Club 2, 3; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

We wonder if "Jack" aspires to a career as train
announcer, as evidenced by his performance at the
Boys' Club.

MATILDA LUDGIN
"Mat"

"Tie up the ringlets on your cheek."

Northwest School; Girls' League 3, 4; Commercial
Club 2b; Ingleside Club 2b, 3, 4; Athletic Association
3, 4.

We wonder if Matilda's ringlets are as great a prob-
lem to her as they are to us. What are you going
to do with them, "Mat"?

HAROLD S. LUTWACK
"Harry"

"Mark me how still I am."

Boys' Club 4b; Junior Usher; Athletic Association
1, 2, 3, 4.

Our hats are off to Harold. He managed to dodge
the girls for four years. Here's an Adonis worthy of
any Venus.

GEORGE A. MACKIE
"Mack"

"Oh! the comments that came from that wonderful
head."

Northwest School; Rifle Club 3; "Lookout" Edito-
rial Board 4; Dramatic Club 4, "Florist's Shop",
"Seventeen"; Member Editorial Board of Class Book;
Class Prophet; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

George had better moderate his sense of humor or
else control it. Anyway "Aesop's Fables" column
was the great selling feature of "The Lookout."





MARY MANILLI

"I wandered lonely as a cloud."

Arsenal School; Girls' Business Club 3, 4; Girls' League 3, 4b; Athletic Association 4.

We have never had the chance to say much to Mary. Perhaps her quiet reserve has kept us at a distance. However, we are taking this opportunity to wish her luck and lots of it.

ALICE M. MARKS

"Al"

"A queen in a kingdom consisting of air castles."

Northwest School; Girls' League 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4a.

Alice never has much to say, but when she finally does speak it's worth listening to. Her thrift talks were a good proof of that.

ALBERT H. MICHELSON

"Al"

"Now in the name of all the gods at once,
Upon what meat does this our Caesar feed
That he is grown so great?"

Northeast School; W. H. S. Dramatic Club 4b Leading Role in "Seventeen" 4b; Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

A half year in the Dramatic Club convinced "Al" that he was great. We, too, think he's pretty good, but we fear that this admission will be the ruination of him.

JESSIE C. MILLS

"Gibby"

"A modest maid, yet self-possessed withal."

Central Junior High, Ogden, Utah; Ingleside Club 3b, 4a, Entertainment Committee 4a; Glee Club 1; Kansas Contest, "Cardinal" (Class Paper) 1, Editor-in-Chief; Girls' League 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Jessie interrupted her promising career in Ogden High to come all the way to Weaver to finish it. Jessie is certainly appreciated by those who know her.

PHILIP MONTANO

"Bull"

"When in the course of human events we find it necessary to become pugnacious, let us be pugnacious."

Northwest School; Football 4a; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

"The abysmal brute." His silent class recitations were one of the many wonders of the school.

SIDNEY S. MOSES

"Sid"

"Good Heavens! Back to your cradle!"

Northwest School; Debating Club 4; Choir 4; "Lookout" Reporter 4b; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Sid" is the only boy whose mother kept her promise to keep him in short trousers until his last year in school. He has certainly collected a goodly proportion of wisdom and learning.

THOMAS J. MURPHY

"Tom"

"The top of the marnin' to yez, the rist of it to me."

Northwest School; Weaver Rifle Club 3; Weaver Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Tom" is afflicted or blessed, whichever way you please, with a happy, perpetual grin. He doesn't ever wipe it off nights, but sleeps with it that he may not lose the trick of it.

BARBARA J. NICOL

"Bob"

"Fair as a star when only one
Is shining in the sky."

Northwest School; Art-Crafts Club 2, 3, 4, Vice-President; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

Nicol? Huh! Pure gold, we say. The reason that we have not voiced our admiration previously is that we, too, are bashful.





OVERTON E. OLDS, JR.

"Obie"

"He's not so bright, but he may shine yet."

East School, West Hartford; Football Team 2, 3; Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

"Obie" is one of these boys that gets along very well with everyone but his teachers. His winning smile has extricated him from more than one tight place.

PAULINE PALATNICK

"Paul"

"And still she gazed, and with how black an eye."

Northwest School; Girls' League 3, 4; Ingleside Club 3b; Athletic Association 3, 4a.

Pauline lives in an unapproachable world of her own. If we knew more about her, we'd say more.

MADELINE C. PHILBRICK

"Mad"

"Beauty, truth, and rarity,
Grace in all simplicity."

Northwest School; Business Club 3, 4, Executive Committee 4a, President 4b; Girls' League 3, 4; Leaders' Corps 4b; Winner in Typewriting Contest; Member of Business Board of Class Book; Athletic Association 3, 4a.

We can fancy Madeline posing for some painter as the Madonna. Even her voice is angelic.

MINNIE POMERANTZ

"Min"

"I am! yet what
I am who cares or knows?"

Lawrence Street School; Girls' Business Club 3b, 4; Girls' League 3, 4; Athletic Association 4.

Sterling qualities and a quiet exterior always seem to go together. We wish we knew you better, Minnie.

DORIS I. PORTER

"Dot"

"Her rapid laughters, wild and shrill."

East Windsor School; Girls' League 3, 4; Girls' Business Club 3, 4, Chairman of Prize Committee; Leaders' Corps 4b; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Doris has a habit of laughing at almost everything. Let's hope she laughs at this.

BENJAMIN RABINOVITZ

"Napoleon"

"For e'en though vanquished he would argue still."

Northeast School; Debating Club 3, 4, Executive Committee 4a; President of Classical Club 4a; "Owlet" 3b; "Lookout" 4a; Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association.

All Benjamin needs is an audience. He'll find something to talk about. If he doesn't make Congress, we'll probably find him the "barker" in a circus.

DANIEL C. ROANE

"Dan"

"A quiet man at most, who upon occasion,
May be roused to converse and to laugh."

Classical Club 4; Boys' Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Football Team 3; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Dan" never wastes his words—they're too valuable. He's been a comfort to those of us who have had to listen to those who have not emulated his economical example.

FRANCES B. RONNICK

"Franny"

"Men's eyes were made to look; let them gaze."

Arsenal School; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Girls' League 3, 4; Girls' Glee Club 3b, 4, Secretary 4b; Ingleside Club 4b; Editorial Board of Class Book; Athletic Association 3, 4.

"Fanny's" favorite sport is keeping the men-folks interested. She's one good sport.





GEORGE J. ROSENBAUM

"Rosie"

"There is always room for an able man."

Arsenal School; Freshman Glee Club; Student Council 1, 2b, 3a; Junior Usher; Scholastic Prizes; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Classical Club 3, 4, Secretary 4; Debating Club 4, Treasurer 4; Dramatic Club 4, "Merry, Merry Cuckoo", "Seventeen"; Weaver Circulation Manager of "The Chronicle" 4; Welfare Committee of Boys' Club 4b.

George, unlike most good students, did not retire into a shell, but came forward and took an important part in school activities.

ETTA R. RUDY

"Eddie"

"Oh lady, while in thy early years,
How prodigal of time."

Northwest School; Girls' League 3, 4; Ingleside Club 4b.

How Etta does love to talk! No, we don't mean in recitation. Well, it's a common feminine (?) failing.

RICHARD J. RUFFKESS

"Dick"

"I would study, I would know,
I would admire forever(?)"

Thirkell School, Detroit, Mich.; Football Team 3; Baseball Team 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Dick" carries a bit of excess weight. It doesn't seem to hamper his really graceful efforts on a dance floor, but when it comes to sliding into third base—wow, what a crash!

ANNA H. SACHER

"Ann"

"For every season she hath dressings fit,
For winter, spring, and summer."

Northwest School; Girls' League 3, 4; Choir 2, 3, 4, Monitor 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 4b; French Club 4b; C. H. L. S. 4b.

"Ann" sings about as well as she dresses, which is saying quite a bit. She was one of the few hopeful ones in that hopeless College French 6 class.

DOROTHY SALMON

"Dot"

"The laughter in her eyes,
That o'er her face in ripples gleamed."

Arsenal School; Art-Crafts Club 3, 4, Vice-President 4a; Girls' Business Club 3, 4, Vice-President and Treasurer 3b; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Student Council: Class Treasurer; Girls' League 3, 4; Athletic Association.

"Dot" has a pretty strong hold on our affections and admiration. We shudder at the thought of separation.

HAROLD SHERRY

"Harry"

"He puts his hair in papers each night."

Northeast School; Commercial Club 3, 4; Upper Choir 3, 4; Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Harold always makes it a point to let you know he's present. We don't mind that so much, as his attempts to be witty.

LEAH S. SHERRY

"Lee"

"A rare sweet smile,
A will inflexible."

C. H. L. S. 3b, 4, Vice-President 4b; Dramatic Club 3b, 4, In cast of "Seventeen"; Girls' League 3, 4; Class Historian; Circulation Board of "The Chronicle" 4b; Editorial Board of "The Lookout" 4b.

Winsome, motherly, "Lee", we'd love you lots more if you weren't sarcastic so often. Don't spank us, Mother, we'll be good.

GERTRUDE R. SIEGEL

"Git"

"How far that little candle throws its beams."

Ingleside Club 3, 4, Executive Committee 4; Girls' League 3, 4; Upper Choir 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Git's" favorite hobbies are men and clothes. Perhaps that's why this little head had no room for scholastic aspirations.





RUBEN SKLAR

"Rube"

"I cannot check my girlish blush."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association 4.

There is a rose that seems to bloom forever on "Rube's" spacious cheeks. Just the same, it takes a real man to make all the noise on a trumpet that he does.

RALPH L. SMITH

"Waffles"

"God be thanked, whate'er comes after,
I have lived and toiled among men."

Northwest School; Dramatic Club 3b, 4, Secretary 4b, "The Florist Shop", "Seventeen"; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club, Chairman Music Committee 4b; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Ralph is a gentleman of the first order. He is one of the few that have treated the school piano with due courtesy and respect.

LENA SOHN

"Lee"

"Love me not for comely grace
But for my pleasing ways and face."

Northwest School; Girls' Business Club 3, 4, Executive Committee 3a; Girls' League 3, 4; Ingleside Club 4b; French Club 4b; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

Lena has a very demure appearance. As the age-old wag says, "Appearances are deceiving."

NORMAN L. SPELMAN

"Nordy"

"Such a cute boy—too bad he smokes."

Northwest School; Junior Usher; Boys' Club 4b.

Many queer things have happened to "Nordy", he was even a Junior Usher. Who says miracles don't happen?

ANNA STRAKA

"Ann"

"She sits in silent watchfulness."

Public School, Queens, Astoria, N. Y.; Girls' League 4; Athletic Association 4.

Anna's translations of the Aeneid have kept dear old Virgil quiescent in his disturbed grave.

JEANETTE B. TAYLOR

"Jean"

"There is a garden in her face
Where roses and white lilies blow."

Northwest School; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Librarian 1b, 4a, Treasurer 4b; Ingleside Club 3, 4, Chairman of Program Committee 4b; Girls' League 3, 4; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

Somehow we feel that our class wouldn't have been complete without this sweet and gentle girl.

LOIS R. TAYLOR

"Lo"

"We are such stuff
As dreams are made of."

Northwest School; Art-Crafts Club 3, 4; Girls' League; Athletic Association 3, 4.

Lois can save, cook, and sew. With these qualities, Lois ought to lead our class to the turbulent sea of matrimony.

JOSEPH UNGAR

"Shmendrick"

"Come heed my strains
And trip the light fantastic."

Arsenal School; Glee Club 4; H. P. H. S. Orchestra 1, 2; Weaver Orchestra 3, 4, Librarian 4b; Boys' Commercial Club 4, Treasurer 4b; Upper Choir 4; H. P. H. S. Boys' Club 2; Weaver Boys' Club 4b; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

We never heard anybody use that nickname, "Joe", but as a favor to you we'll let it pass—we're generous that way. You're considered to be a wit in some portions of the class:





SADYE E. WEINBERG

"Dec"

"If ladies be but young and fair,
They have the gift to know it."

Girls' League 3, 4; Ingleside Club 4b; Business Club 4b; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.

If Sadye had not been so aloof, she might have been more popular. One must mix with the crowd to be liked by the crowd.

HOWARD WEINSTEIN

"Howie"

"Faithfully conning book-lore,
Through all these fateful years."

Northeast School; Science Club 3; Rifle Club 3; Debating Club 4b; Boys' Club 4b; Upper Choir 4; Junior Usher; Athletic Association 1, 2, 4.

Truly, our hats are off to one who finds mathematics and the sciences so submissive to his determined attack.

LOUIS I. GOLDSTEIN

"Lou"

"Silence is the fence built around wisdom."

Public School No. 66, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Debating Club 4, Executive Committee 4a, Librarian 4b, Constitution Committee 4b; Classical Club 3b, 4, Executive Committee 4; Boys' Club 4b, By-laws Committee 4b; Athletic Association 3, 4; Weaver-Choate Debate 4b; Junior Usher.

In this reticent student we believe that we have an all-around genius. We cannot imagine a more conscientious fellow.



Graduation Program

Iphigenia In Aulus (Gluck-Mottl)—The Orchestra

Salutatory.....	<i>Sylvia Julie Kappel</i>
Home Life—Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow.....	<i>Ralph Lewis Smith</i>
Circus Time.....	<i>Beatrice Shepard Johnson</i>
Some Uses for Newspapers.....	<i>George Albert Mackie</i>
Serenata (Mozskowsky)—The Orchestra	
Stirring-up Interest in Politics.....	<i>Howard Weinstein</i>
Gypsies and Vagabonds.....	<i>Alice Maud Marks</i>
Beards in Self-Defense.....	<i>Meyer Gere</i>
Valedictory.....	<i>George Jonas Rosenbaum</i>
Valse Charmante (Chenoweth)—The Orchestra	
Presentation of Diplomas.....	<i>Mr. Fred D. Wish, Superintendent of Schools</i>

Class Night Program

Address of Welcome.....	<i>Samuel Leonard Goldfarb</i>
Class Song.....	<i>The Class</i>
Words and Music by Jeanette Burden Taylor	
Oration.....	<i>Leonard Isaac Feingold</i>
Class Song.....	<i>The Class</i>
Words by Sylvia Julie Kappel	
Music by Rose Ruth Haverback	
Essay.....	<i>Anna Helen Sacher</i>
Violin Trio by Manuel Glass, Paul Harry Kanefsky, Joseph Ungar	
Accompanied by Elizabeth Lester Flagg	
Minuet (Duesek)	
A Song of India (Rimsky-Korsakoff)	
Class Song.....	<i>The Class</i>
Words by Ruth Hilton	
Music by Elizabeth Lester Flagg	
History.....	<i>Leah Sarah Sherry and Ralph Lewis Smith</i>
Prophecy.....	<i>Pearle Dorothy Chaimson and George Albert Mackie</i>
School Song.....	<i>The Class</i>
Words and Music by Rosalind Feldman, 1924B	



Chairman's Address



ALL the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players'', Shakespeare once said. So it has been with us. From our early days the school has been our stage, and we have been the actors. In our time we will have completed three definite plays—grammar school, high school, and college. It is the second which we are mostly interested in. We, the actors, have played various parts, our roles being the hero, the clown, the trickster, and nuisance. It was a four-act play mixed with tragedy and humor. Each act was filled with suspense, surprise, conflict, and entanglements. In the first act we, the actors, felt ourselves to be at the mercy of our managers, fearing to do things not in accordance with our instructor's plans. In the second act we lost that fear that prevailed in the first act and worked more freely, enjoying our work. It was the next act in which we learned tricks and schemes of avoiding our work. Along came the fourth, and final act of the play, which we are now about to end. Here we reaped the reward of our success—honors. Selfishly we clung to our honors, not knowing that it was honor, not honors, which we sought.

Now we are about to bring to a close this extraordinary play with the usual epilogue. This epilogue will be spoken by chosen actors. Some of them will review for the last time the roles of all those who have had a share in this memorable play; others will foretell the roles that we will play on the greater stage—the world. These chosen actors are the orators, the historians, and prophets.

Parents, teachers, and friends, you have been our audience and have found joy in watching us. This play has been presented especially for you. Throughout the acts you have watched us with keen interest, and marvelled at the changes which took place in the roles that we played. You have been friends, as well as an audience that appreciated the work we accomplished. It is for this reason that we want you to be with us to the end, to furnish us with the inspiration which you have given us throughout the play.

We, the Class of 1926B, welcome you, and hope that you will enjoy this epilogue.

Samuel L. Goldfarb.

Class Oration

OF WHAT GOOD IS AN EDUCATION ?

TODAY, the Class of 1926B stands on the threshold of a new home, as it were, where it will live for some years to come. In that home are ninety-two different rooms, each for an individual member of the class. That home is called "Young Manhood and Young Womanhood." During the years that he or she will live in that home, each member will furnish and decorate his room according to his tastes, aptitudes, likes, and dislikes. It must naturally be understood that the education which each member has received in this high school will stand him in good stead for furnishing his room. Therefore, it is not only an issue of importance to the country as a whole, but, also rather momentous to the members of this class and to you, their parents, teachers, and friends, this question—"Of What Good Is an Education?"

When we leave here, many of us will enter different occupations; some of us will go to college and some to work. About forty years hence, many of us will be successful lawyers, doctors, or business men; others of us may be presidents of banks or of large corporations. In other words, we shall be materially successful. Those of us who are so will tell the world that *we* made successes, that by *our* labors we have become successful and that our high school education has stood us in good stead.

I agree that it will stand us in good stead; but for what? To make a large fortune? To be at the head of a large concern? Is *that* for what our education will stand us in good stead, or will this education, which it has taken us four years to get, teach us to see and appreciate life, art, literature, and the beauties of nature?

Today, America has reached such a degree of economic efficiency, that whatever we do, however we do it, is reckoned in dollars and cents. It is for that very reason that as we progress economically and thereby materially, we lose ethically. Take a lawyer for instance. The average lawyer has a fairly good education. He has without doubt read or studied "The Merchant of Venice" or "Macbeth"; and yet, in order to make money, he fails to utilize the basic ideas that these Shakespearean dramas bring to him, so, when he wins a suit of \$500, he will keep \$200 or \$300 of it—the lion's share—and return the rest; he will try by all tricks of the trade to defeat a political opponent. Yet, he has studied "The Merchant of Venice", which shows him what monetary greed can lead to, and "Macbeth", which shows him what personal ambition can lead to.

Or, take the employer as an example. Was there not a time when employers used their employees as machines? Didn't they keep them in ill-lighted, ill-ventilated cellars? Give them a most meagre wage and kept them sometimes as long as thirteen, fourteen and fifteen hours a day? Yet, these same employers read and studied many books and poems which dealt with the subject of tyranny in ruling fellow men. But, in their "money-madness", they forgot the ideal things they learned at school and remembered only the material ones such as the law of supply and demand.

This is not a new problem. This same problem has vexed the world for a long time. John Ruskin, in his essays, said, "Above all, a nation cannot last a money-making mob; it cannot with impunity—it cannot with existence—go on despising literature, despising science, despising nature, despising compassion, and concentrating its soul on pence."

So, the question resolves itself into "Of What Good Is an Education?" An education is valuable in many ways. The man who uses his education for the greatest and best good is one who does not use it primarily to make money, but also to see, appreciate and love life, nature and all beautiful things.

The man who uses his education to best advantage makes money too, but in his desire for it, he doesn't lose sight of the other things which his education has taught him. If he sees a man stumble, he

will not step over him to get advantage of him, but he will help him up and on his way. If he sees a man who has become successful through that man's own efforts, he will not be jealous of him and criticize, but he will keep that man as an example to pattern. If he gets a position as master of men, either in an office or factory, he will not demand unfair labor and hours at unfair prices, but he will realize that his employees, too, are men, and as such are deserving of as much a share in life as he. As he passes from place to place, he will keep his eyes open to the beauties of nature—the sunsets that he sees from his office window, and the foliage that he passes in his limousine on his way to the office through the park. He will notice them and appreciate them and in his heart and soul, he will thank the great Power above for His wonderful handiwork. In other words, he will use his education to help not only earn a living but to help him develop his soul—that which shows the manliness in a man.

If we use our education to develop our souls, it will be of benefit not only to the individual but to the mass of society and to something higher than that—the nation. It will be the greatest tribute and thanks that we could bestow on her for so graciously giving us the opportunities to get an education. For, by cleansing our souls, we will cleanse the nation. We will do away with graft, do away with “log-rolling” and corruption and “spoils systems”, and in their places, we will put men, men who realize and understand the responsibilities of their jobs as public officials and who will ever act for the good of the people, for the good of the nation and for the good of the world which looks to America for help and for inspiration.

Leonard I. Feingold.

Class Essay

GROWING UP

TO grow up! No matter how far back we may look into our somewhat nebulous past, and recall the various incidents of our pastimes and play times, we can always recall one sensational thought, one predominant desire, one glorious illusion, one goal for which we would have fought all powers of earth and heaven had they turned out to prevent us from attaining it—and that is, to become what I hope we all are today—young ladies and gentlemen.

It is the instinct of the race, the instinct that makes us the greatest civilized people of all ages, the desire to be bigger and better, and we find this natural impulse lying in the smallest babe. How many of us have had the opportunity to watch a little tot learn to walk? How many falls the poor darling takes, and how many bruises on his dear little body! But does this allay his progress? Does this lessen his determination? Never! Even in his baby mind, the desire to walk is strengthened, not weakened. The proverbial “That which is not worth fighting for, is not worth having” are the words which mark even his destiny. And when this first ambition is achieved, just watch the glow and sparkle of his eyes, which seem to shout, “I have won; I can walk!”

There follow after this many incidents which mark the child's natural search to know, to act and to become. His fingers soon become trained to know the meaning of “yes” and “no”, when he touches a hot stove, but he has learnt a lesson in life and as usual, at a cost. One accomplishment leads him to another. He walks and then he talks. He hears other people speak, listens to their words, grasps them, regardless of their meanings, and then uses them with great ego. And why is he so proud? It is because he is imitating us. We are his ideal, his affinity—Grown-up.

Then comes school days, the first great, real opportunity to learn and grow in mind. Of course, to the timid, the first few days are an ordeal, and to the lazy and sluggish, a dread. But all children are thrilled at the beginning, just as we are thrilled now at the end. Once started, how the years do fly! They go fast because most of the time we are happy—happy in school time, because we are growing in mind; happy in play time because we are growing in body. And during our play hours, there is still visible the lingering desire for maturity. How we rummage the closets to put on mother's long skirts, her high heels and big hats, father's trousers, and collar and tie—perhaps sneaking his pipe into our mouths. Many of the boys can recall, no doubt, the pleasant memories of smoking their first cigarette—even if it was only cubebs.

Each year the pencil mark to show how much we have grown creeps up and up by the side door, like a rising tide. We soon put away our toys and begin to display an air of importance and wisdom. Why, we are growing up and will soon be in high school! As for judging our age by our apparel or our braids and curls, this was all very well in former times when bobbed hair and short skirts were not in fashion. Here is one advantage for growing up during this generation. However, we are now drawing away more and more from childish ideas and fancies and feel our superiority over the smaller children until we reach high school, where we are put through the refinery just as the cane sugar is sent through the mills to be purified.

In high school at last! Does it seem possible that after eight long years of learning in grammar school, we have finally attained our aim? Here, alone do we suddenly realize how time has passed and how we have grown. It is here also that we are to receive some of our finishing touches. At first what great enthusiasm we show! The first few days, we are seen plodding home, heavily laden with books. This novelty wears off, however, sooner than we realize. Little by little, fewer books are taken home, and we start shirking our school work for our pleasures. All too soon do we discover the meaning of demerits and the art of inventing excuses. How fast the demerits accumulate after we have received our first one! Nevertheless, we continue our daily routine, thinking nothing more of

growing up, as we believe that we have reached our full growth. Not only are the grinds or the so-called book-worms occupied with procuring more knowledge, but the other pupils also begin to crave for wisdom to judge soundly and deal broadly with the facts of life. Our curiosity is aroused and we are affected by a desire to know more about life and some of the problems that remain to be solved. We soon consider another event that we had supposed was out of our reach, but that is experienced very shortly—that is, to attend our first party. The next stage is, that of the Tuxedo and the evening gown. At the mere reference to evening clothes, how many pleasant controversies can be recalled to mind? Our strongest argument and main plea was that we were grown up and therefore must have evening apparel to display our dignity. This point was well disclosed in the play "Seventeen." We next form the impression that to be really grown up, it is necessary to go out with fellows, or to take out girls like big brother Bill. After experiencing many embarrassing moments and learning many new rules concerning etiquette, we realize that there still remains much more that is to be learned. Thus we again proceed on our path to full growth, trying to live up to the standards which we believe are very necessary to distinguish us from the "kids", as we term others who, to our minds, do not display as much maturity and wisdom.

Little further change is discerned until the last year. The majority of us discover, at this point, the great importance of education and prepare for entrance into either the business world or college. We soon realize that there is always room for improvement, and although we may cease to grow in body, we are continually growing in mind. So, we consider ourselves ready to step forth and brave all difficulties of life. We may not have finally obtained our life's desire, our glorious illusion, and our goal for which we have waited so impatiently—being grown up—but we still have this station of life to look forward to. Just as we look up to the moon, may we look forward to our continuous growth. So let us wait patiently, instead of trying to grasp for it as a child would, if he could.

Anna H. Sacher.

Class History

Place—W. H. S. Schoolroom.

Time—April 1, 1950, at 2.30 p. m.

Characters—Dot, Leah Sherry; Bob, Ralph L. Smith.

Dot is seated in the classroom working on a Latin assignment.

Dot—"Caedo-caedere-cae-cae." (Repeat)

Bob is heard whistling.

Dot—"O Bob! Bob!" Whistling ceases suddenly. Enter Bob carrying books.

Bob—"Hello Dot! What's the trouble? You look terribly worried!"

Dot—"I am. You would be if you didn't know the third principal part of 'Caedo'."

Bob—"Well, I do know it. Caedo-caedere-cae-cae—"

Dot (interrupting)—"Cecidi, Caesum."

Bob—"You took the word out of my mouth. That was just what I was going to say."

Dot (writing down the parts)—"Latin makes me sick. Only one more month of it and I'm through. You're taking a lot of books home tonight."

Bob—"Don't worry. I'm only taking these to the library. Here's what I'm taking home." (*Takes small book from pocket.*)

Dot—"What's that large book you've got there?"

Bob—"Oh! that's the Class Book of 1926B."

Dot—"1926B? That's—that's—twenty-four years ago. Let's see it!" (*Dot and Bob sit and look the book through hurriedly.*)

Dot—"Look at the way the girls wore their hair. If a girl has bobbed hair now she's considered old-fashioned."

Bob—"Oh! here's the history of the class."

Dot—"I wonder what they did when they were in school? (*She*

reads) 'About four years ago the Hartford Public High School opened its portals to us—one of the largest classes that it ever welcomed—the Class of 1926B. We entered the Hopkins Street building, as all little freshies do.'

Bob—"I'm glad that we didn't have to go there. It's so dark compared to our school."

Dot—"Yes, we certainly are lucky to be in such a lovely school. (*Continues reading*) 'We suffered the taunts and teasing of the upper classmen and longed for the day that we might do likewise. There were many things that we had to become accustomed to. The most important thing was the homework. We had had very little homework in grammar school, and so when we entered high school it seemed as though we should have to spend all our spare time in study'."

Bob—"I remember when we thought so too, but it didn't take long for us to get over that idea."

Dot—"Maybe that was what you thought, but I always spent my spare time in study."

Bob—"Oh well, that goes without saying."

Dot (continuing)—" 'One of the biggest thrills of our lives was experienced when we were first called Miss So-and-So and Mr. What's-his-name. It made us feel prominent and insignificant at the same time. When we became Upper Freshmen the first separation of our class took place. Some flunked, some left, and some went to the Broad Street building. The rest of the year went uneventfully, except for demerits, which are the bane of the Freshmen's existence'."

Bob—"Isn't it funny how we change? At first we're afraid of them, but after a while they don't bother us any more, until we take our report cards home."

Dot—" 'In September the second separation took place. Those of us who lived in the North District and were destined to be Weaver students went to Broad Street in the afternoon. We were dismissed at six o'clock and spent the rest of the evening getting home. Finally after many cartoons had been published, showing us going home with lanterns and many objections had been raised by our parents concerning these night voyages, we were transferred again to the morning session'."

Bob—"I bet they missed one thing by that change."

Dot—"What was that?"

Bob—"Sleep! 'sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care, the death of each day's life, sore labor's bath—'."

Dot—"Say, you certainly do remember your 'Macbeth.' (*reads*) 'We spent our study periods—if such they may be called—in the Auditorium, using heavy sheets of cardboard as desks. The first clubs formed were the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs. Every few days we would hear rumors concerning our immediate transference to the new school. After hearing many false reports, we began to think that we should be graduated before ever reaching there. Finally in the February of 1924, we entered the Thomas Snell Weaver High School. Then it seemed as though we were entering again as Freshmen, because everything was new and strange as it was when we first entered high school. The hardest thing that we had to become accustomed to was having two lunch periods. We were always taking the wrong one. We enjoyed especially our environment, because—'."

Bob—"They didn't say anything about the mistake of taking *both* lunch periods; I wonder if they had to scramble for stools as we do now?"

Dot—"I guess that was the same and always will be." (*Reads*) "'We enjoyed especially our environment, because of the beautiful park across the way and the unaccustomed quiet.' I had to take charge of the Latin class today and my voice is so tired that I don't feel like reading any more. You read about the Junior and Senior years."

Bob—"That's the first time I ever heard a woman admit that she was tired of talking, but seeing it's you, why I'll do it. Where's the place? (*Reads*) 'Finally in our Junior year we were allowed to enter the activities of the school. During the first month of this year we were trying out for various clubs, and many members of our class were admitted who later proved to be the leaders of these organizations. During this year our athletic field was started. Even though our boys had no field, they showed great prowess in all games and made us proud of them. We enjoyed the basketball games best of all, because they were followed by dancing. The Girls'

League gave a Fashion Show. The school turned out for this in surprising numbers, especially the male portion'."

Dot—"I wonder why the boys were so interested in fashions?"

Bob—"Oh, it wasn't the clothes they were interested in. (*Reads*) 'During the spring of this year the boys started out with high hopes to form a tennis team, but somehow it never materialized, at least we never heard anything about it. Our Senior year opened with disappointment for some of us. There was no room in Weaver capable of holding our large class. About twenty of us had to be separated from the rest in Room 240 and go into Room 216. One of the most important events of the year was the activities of the Debating Club'."

Dot—"The members of the Debating Club always seem to be prominent in everything, don't they?"

Bob—"Well, that's why they're debaters. (*Reads*) 'The first debate to be held in the City of Hartford took place between the Weaver Debating Club and the Hopkins Debating Club in the Weaver Auditorium. A cup, which had been offered to the winner of this debate, was captured by our team, which was composed of four members of the Class of 1926B. The second debate was between our Club and the Choate School Debating Club. In this, the victory also fell to us. On this team there were three members of our class. Another important debate was the one between the Weaver Debating Club and the C. H. L. S. The girls—'."

Dot—"Proved their ability in arguing, and the decision was awarded to—? "

Bob—"To them, of course. No fellow could win out against a girl when she starts talking. (*Reads*) 'The Girls' League staged a School Revue in which all departments were represented by little playlets. Many of our class participated in this. One of the chief events of the evening was a typewriting contest in which a 1926B girl succeeded in winning the prize. The basketball season was unusually successful. The quintet defeated Torrington, who were State Champions at that time, Hartford High, and many other noteworthy teams. In February, our class was united again in Room 227. Soon after this the Boys' Club, one of the best and finest institutions which can be introduced into a school, was formed and



the first president of this was a member of our class. At their first supper many of the girls were waitresses'."

Dot—"I can wager that the boys turned out in goodly numbers for that, too."

Bob—"That's all right. I notice that most of the girls show up when the boys are waiters at your suppers."

Dot—"That's an entirely different case."

Bob—"Oh well, we won't argue. (*Reads*) 'In the spring of the year there was a large music festival, the first of its kind ever held in Hartford. This was given by the grammar schools in the North District, our Glee Clubs, Choir, and Orchestra. This was given two nights in succession and was enjoyed immensely by visitors from all over the state. Soon after this, at the Glee Club Concert, a girl of 1926B had the honor of being soloist and scored another triumph for us. Another important event was the decision of the faculty advisers to have a weekly of our own. This decision was carried out and our *Lookout* was started. The first editor was one of our very prominent members, who did a great deal to get the paper firmly established'."

Dot—"What would we do without that paper? It is a vital necessity for any school to have a paper, and it's a privilege to have one as good as *The Lookout*."

Bob—"I agree with you there, Dot."

Bob (*reads*)—"The Dramatic Club followed its usual custom and presented a well-finished production, Booth Tarkington's 'Seventeen.' In this, also, 1926B was well represented. It will soon be June 16 and on this day our class will make its final separation."

Dot—"Well, that class certainly made history for the school. I wonder if they made history for the world? Why, it's four o'clock! I've got to go!"

Bob—"What's your hurry? Don't you like school?"

Dot—"Why, of course; but the Dramatic Club is having a theatre party tonight and I've got to finish my homework before I go. Aren't you going?"

Bob—"You bet! I wouldn't miss it." (*Gather up books; exit.*)

The End.



Class Prophecy

Scene takes place on the deck of a trans-atlantic liner; George Mackie is reclining in a chair, evidently he is ill. Pearl Chaimson walks in and starts as she sees him.

Pearl—"Why George, where have you been? I haven't seen you since you disappeared before we were five hours out. You haven't been seasick, have you?"

George—"Oh, no! (*Great sarcasm*) Weren't you? Why that storm we had the day before yesterday was something terrible."

Pearl—"What storm?"

George—"What storm! Why—why—didn't you—?"

Pearl—"If you mean that spell of roughness we had for a little while, I don't call that anything."

George—"And you weren't sick at all?"

Pearl—"Oh, I've had several trips across. I never get seasick any more. It was so nice of you to tell me about this private corner of yours up on the boat deck."

George—"Well, this is my nineteenth trip and it's the first time I've been ill. Come to think of it, you are the only person of our class I have ever seen on the boat. I have seen quite a few back in the United States, though."

Pearl—"So have I. Last year I spent about three months looking up the members of our class. You see, Leah Sherry is still busy writing her index to the telephone directory and she helped me with some of those that are still in Hartford. Ralph Smith is working for the Hartford Dispatch and Trucking Company. He is one of their best movers. Lucile Ewing and Julia Elam live in the town, too. They have gone into the business of writing songs. Their latest hit was 'We feed the baby onions so we can find him in the dark.' And Elizabeth Flagg never moved away, either. She is still taking care of the ducks in Keney Park."

George—"Oh! I remember some other people. Meyer Gere's organization for spreading new ideas about education has its head-

quarters in Hartford down on Commerce Street. Meyer's lieutenants in this organization are Howard Weinstein, Harold Sherry, Harold Lutwack, Abraham Hurwitz, and Thomas Murphy. I heard Meyer making a speech once. I just caught one sentence of what he said. This is it: 'The prominent educators of this country remind me of ostriches rushing blindly forward with their heads buried in the sand.' Meyer was always a queer chap. But what he is doing is nothing to what Dick Ruffkess has done."

Pearl—"What's that?"

George—"He just had his 'Thesis on Early Etruscan Philosophy' published in the *Atlantic Monthly*."

Pearl—"Leah told me that when the circus came through Hartford she saw three friends of ours. Lena Cravzow was the fat lady. She weighed four hundred and fifty-five pounds and eleven ounces. Beatrice Johnson was a bareback rider, and Jo-Jo, the dog-face boy, turned out to be Al Michelson. But, speaking about fat people, I'll weigh ten pounds more when I get to Paris, if I don't stop eating on this trip. (*Glances at watch*) Why! it's time for the morning broth now. Do you think you could drink some?"

George—"Oh no; I don't believe I dare."

Pearl—"But it's delicious, and they serve it steaming hot."

George—"Well, I don't know—"

Pearl—"And they have salted crackers with it."

George—"All right, I'll try some."

Pearl—"I'll go down and get two cups."

George—"Thanks. (*Exit Pearl; George takes several letters from under robe, some of which he spills on the floor.*) "This is the first time I've had ambition to look at my mail. Ah! here's a letter from Sid Moses. Let's see what he says. 'Dear George: Congratulate me. Last night, as you probably know, I fought Jake Ludgin for the world's heavyweight championship. Well, I won. Knocked him out in the thirteenth round. I hope that you are having a fine trip and that you are not seasick or anything—.' (*George drops the letter and picks up another.*) I wonder what Dink Bernstein has to say, too? (*Scans first page of letter in silence.*) What's this? 'I have a new job posing for two hours each afternoon in the window of Gimbel Brothers' store in *What the well-dressed man should wear*."



Right across the street from us Paul Kanefsky runs an exclusive women's dress shop, and he has Sadie Weinberg, Anna Straka, Rose Haverback, Florence Gassner, and Mary Manilli as his models. Lena Sohn is his secretary'."

Pearl (enters)—"I met Frances Ronnick as I was coming out of my cabin. The poor girl doesn't know what to do. She has been wanting to marry a certain young man, but she hesitates because his complexion matches her dog's nose and she's afraid to take a chance."

George (cut in)—"For fear that it might kill her dog?"

Pearl—"Yes, that is probably what she thought about it. She told me, too, how lucky Fannie Becker, the Blumberg sisters and Tillie Goldberg were in getting into an office as stenographers and bookkeepers, where there is no restriction as to the time of arrival. (*Settles herself in steamer chair.*) I have the ship's paper here; do you want to see it?"

George—"No; you read the headlines to me, will you?"

(*Pearl makes an exclamation.*)

George—"What's the matter?"

Pearl—"Look at this. (*Reads*) 'American girl, graduate of Weaver High, conquers Channel. Sylvia Kappel, attractive society girl, today at 3.54 completed her swim of the English Channel in seven hours and thirteen minutes. Her trainer, Howard Brady, who followed her in a motor boat, had considerable difficulty in keeping up with her. As she reached the English shore, she was greeted by her dear friend Jessie Mills and other admirers. Miss Mills was unable to accompany her friend across, due to the fact that she had an engagement to dance in a fashionable cabaret Charleston contest.' (*Gives George paper*) Here; all the rest of it is politics. I have some steamer letters that I must answer. There is one in particular you might be interested in. It is Alma Arnurius'. (*Looks in bag for letter*) I must have left it in my cabin. I will go down for it now." (*Exits.*)

George (glances at paper)—"Say, what is this? (*Reads*) 'The offices of the real estate firm of Blum, Bloom, Blum & Bloom were found deserted this morning. It was later discovered that they sold a piece of land in Florida, that never existed, to eleven different per-



sons on the same day.'—I'll bet they are the ones who sold Sid Kaufman the land he bought in Florida. I'll never forget what he said when I asked him how he liked it.' (Enter Pearl.)

Pearl—"What did he say?"

George—"Who? Oh, he said it was all wet."

Pearl—"Well, here's the letter. I'll read it. 'Dear Pearl: I have just finished reading Edith Fishman's one hundred and tenth novel. It is intensely romantic. All about dukes and duchesses in love and it ends up in a royal marriage, which brings me to the topic of my letter. Prepare for a surprise! In two months I am to be married to the Prince of Siam in the palace at Bangkok. I certainly hope your travels will bring you there then, as I am having several Weaver graduates as my guests. Esther Blodgett and her husband will be there. Barbara Nicol is coming, too. She lives so far out west that the trip won't be so long for her. Vera Hemsley will be my maid of honor. You must have seen her picture several times, because she is one of the most popular models for magazine covers. I have already picked my ladies in waiting. They are Beatrice Dietz, Elizabeth Donovan, and Lois Taylor. Donald Hiscox is the chief butler of the royal palace. I really meant to make this a long letter, but Sadie Case just called to take me for a ride in her car. Affectionately, Alma'."

George—"Oh, did Sadie Case finally learn to drive?. How long did it take her?"

Pearl—"About three or four cars; but she is a good driver now. Last spring she took me to Mount Holyoke University, where Selma Goldberg is a professor of modern languages. On the way up we saw a billboard with a picture of Jeanette Taylor on it, advertising 'How to keep that school-girl complexion'."

George (looks over letters that have fallen on floor)—"Here's the one I was looking for. I knew Al Breed would write to me. 'Dear Mac: I'd like to write a long letter to you, but it must be just a short note, because I am leaving for Oklahoma in an hour and a half. I've a big job with the Carnation Milk Company. I'm at the head of the department that has charge of keeping the cows contented. My chief assistants are John Connelly, Phil Montano, Lewis

Johnson, and Walter Kaiser. They serve hot chocolate and animal crackers to the bovines every hour'."

Pearl—"That reminds me of something our Weaver girls have done. In order to bring down the price of potatoes, Gertrude Siegel, Pauline Palatnick, Doris Porter, Alice Marks, and Betty Kaplan, under the leadership of Rose Gere, have established a cauliflower ranch in northern Mexico. It is a great success."

George—"You know, Saul Hoffman was going to come across with me, but he injured his eyes and couldn't."

Pearl—"What did he do?"

George—"He tried to read all the editorials in *The Lookout* while riding on a merry-go-round. (Pause) What's that badge you are wearing?"

Pearl—"Oh, that's the emblem of the National League for the protection of wild and woolly flappers. Dorothy Salmon is our president and some of the most prominent members are Lillian Colton, Estelle Cohn, Estella Glassman, and Minnie Pomerantz."

George (*proudly*)—"Well, you see this badge?"

Pearl—"Yes."

George—"Well, that shows that I have the distinction of being one of the laziest members of the Amalgamated Order of Satisfied Saps. Manuel Glass is the president of the Association. Its purpose is that it shall have no purpose. Membership is limited to the extremely ignorant and those unwilling to do any work whatsoever. George Rosenbaum is the vice-president and Louis Goldstein is the secretary and treasurer."

Pearl—"Isn't Leonard Feingold in it, too?"

George—"No; he felt that he had to have seclusion with his thoughts, so now he is leading the life of a clam-digging hermit on the Maine coast."

Pearl (*looks off stage for a moment*)—"Look! See that fellow swabbing decks? Doesn't he look familiar?"

George—"By George, he does. It's Norman Spelman! Of all things! I thought he was in partnership with Ben Rabinovitz in New York."

Pearl—"What is Ben doing? I never did hear."

George—"Oh, Ben is an inventor. His last scheme was a new

kind of shoe polish. It never worked on shoes, but they could have used it on stoves, except that it eats holes in iron. I think I'll try to walk around a little. (*George gets up and walks about; he is very weak.*) The week before I sailed I spent quite a bit of time around New York trying to find Red Harris and Boomie Fish. I didn't meet with any success, but I did see Madeline Philbrick. She is now John D. Rockefeller's secretary. I also went to the Metropolitan Opera and heard Anna Sacher, the famous soprano singer."

Pearl—"I know about Red Harris and Fish. Harris is going to New York University. He expects to graduate in the next three or four years. And only last month Boomie Fish was at our house trying to sell my mother a vacuum cleaner. He told me that he landed his job as a salesman because all the references that he had said that his head was full of vacuum."

George (*picks up paper*)—"I see that there is going to be an entertainment on board.—And what do you know about this? They're having a moving picture featuring John Hurley and Matilda Ludgin. It is called *The Girl with the Gilded Ankles*. And they are having an *Our Gang Comedy*, with Sidney Arenson, Alice Hays, Edward Gibbons, Overton Olds, Etta Rudy, Ruben Sklar, and Daniel Roane."

Pearl—"And Joe Ungar's Unguentine Orchestra is going to play some of the song hits from that new musical comedy, *I Love Me*, in which Ruth Hilton is taking the leading role. It is running on Broadway now and Eugene Jess plays opposite Ruth, interpreting the role of a dangerous bachelor. Do you think you can go?"

George—"I might try it, but I must write to Sam Goldfarb first. He and Sam Aaron work in the same office now. Aaron is a draft clerk. That is, he opens and closes windows. But Sam Goldfarb has a big job. He's got thirty-five hundred men under him."

Pearl—"Thirty-five hundred men!"

George—"That's what I said. He works on the twenty-seventh floor of the Woolworth Building." (*Dinner bell rings.*)

Pearl—"That's the bell for dinner. Are you coming down?"

George—"Dinner? H-m-m-m—well, I'll try anything once."

Pearle Chaimson, *Prophetess.*

George Mackie, *Prophet.*

Last Will and Testament

BE IT HEREBY KNOWN to all manner of men and beasts, that *We, the Senior Class of 1926B*, do hereby indite and set forth our *Last Will and Testament*. Just as in times gone by, our venerable and much-respected predecessors, amidst great groans from the uttermost depths of their hearts, much lamentation and gnashing of teeth, handed down to us, in due order, the great insignia and proof of importance—upper seniorhood—so we, from our lofty pinnacle of assured success, renown and fame, do make known the awards of our class, the most brilliant and most brightly scintillating, which eclipses, as it should, all other present and previous upper senior classes.

- Item One*—To Overton F. Olds, Jr., we bequeath the drinking fountain next to Mr. Sisson's room.
- Item Two*—To the Lower Senior Class we donate our unsurpassed store of knowledge and intelligence.
- Item Three*—To the Freshmen we leave our individual ability to make the Honor Roll.
- Item Four*—To John Hurley, Esq., we hand over the privilege of warming the bench.
- Item Five*—To the Faculty we give our thanks and appreciation for the patience, tact, and understanding which they used to educate us.
- Item Six*—To the Athletic Association we bequeath the moral victories which have gained us such lasting fame.
- Item Seven*—As we may rest assured that he will take good care of it, we give over the entire school to the care of Raleigh Dresser.
- Item Eight*—Any amount of change, bills, or any currency used in this or any other country, except Russia, found in Room 227, after we graduate, may be had by *The Lookout* to help make up its deficit.
- Item Nine*—Inasmuch as he is adept at handling them, we bequeath whatever miscellaneous ciphers or demerits which we may have forgotten to report to John Ellsworth.
- Item Ten*—To future *Class Book* boards we willingly give all the trials and tribulations of editing a class book, and loan our copyrighted wit and vocabulary.

(Signed and Sealed)

The Class of Nineteen Twenty-six B

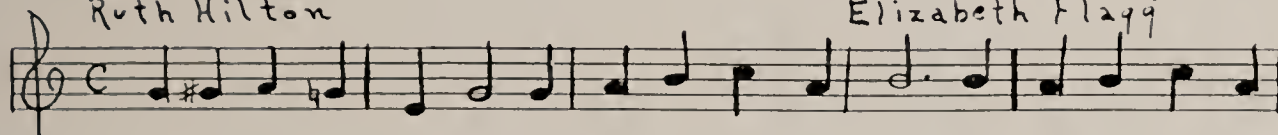




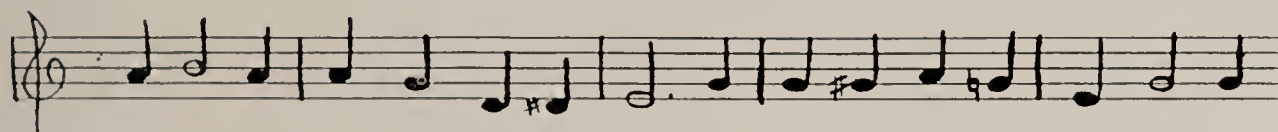
Class Songs

Words by
Ruth Hilton

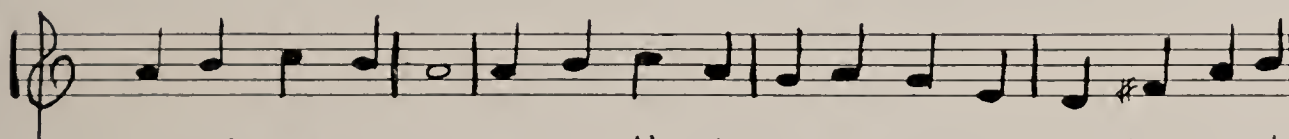
Music by
Elizabeth Flagg



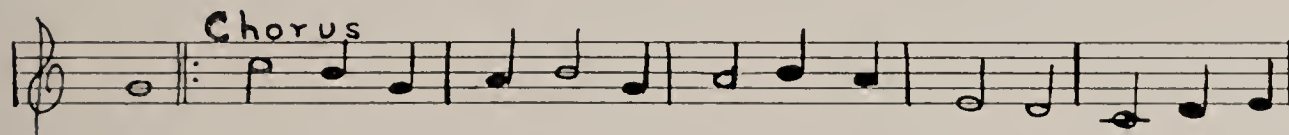
Four years we've been classmates, Four happy years and gay, Schooldays will soon be



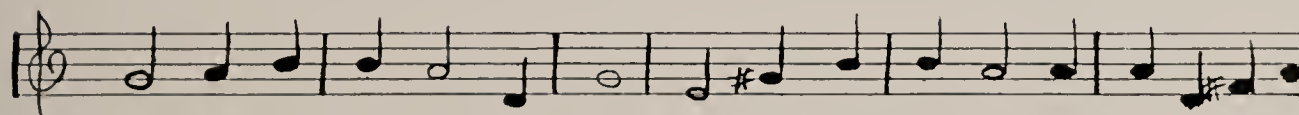
over, We can no longer stay, Oh school so dear we leave you, And



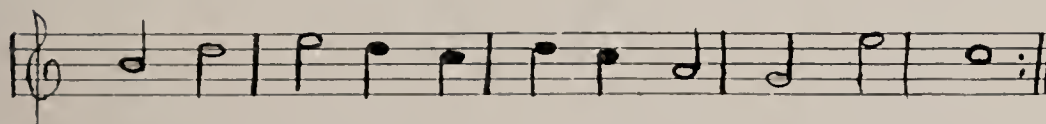
when we're on our way, 26 B will think of you, Farewell our class must



say Weaver we wish you the best of good fortune, To Green and



White we will ever be true, Friendship and Honor is what you've always



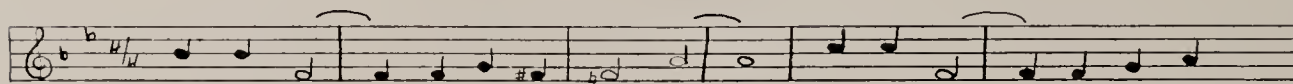
taught us, We will be loyal and true to you

CLASS BOOK of 1926B — Thomas Snell Weaver High School

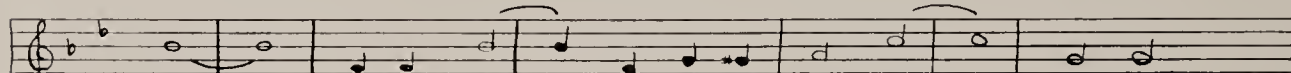
WORDS: Sylvia Julie Kappel

Class Song

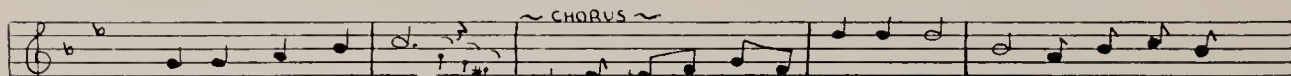
MUSIC: Rose Ruth Haverback



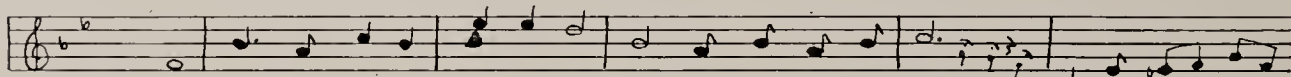
I To the Class - we love and hon - or Sing we prais - es ev - er
II To our School - we add a tri - bute With a fer - ver that is



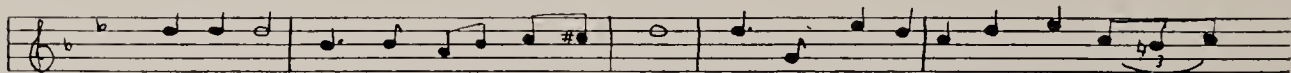
I new --, For to her --, we are de - vot - ed ---, we shall
II strong, For the years were short in pass - ing ---, tho' our



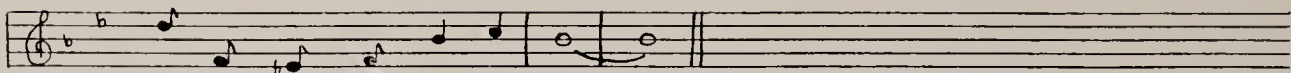
I all be staunch and true With one last cheer we sing, And let our voic - es
II hours of la - bor long.



ring, Twen - ty six Twenty six, With words thou just - ly claim; We shall al - ways



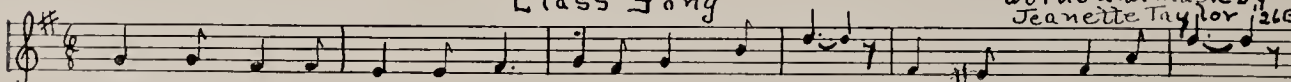
guide thy fame, Twen - ty six Twenty six, And to Weaver we'll be true, in all we



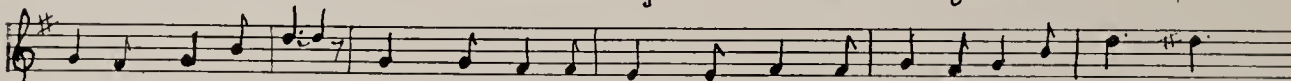
say and do dear Twen - ty Six ---.

Class Song

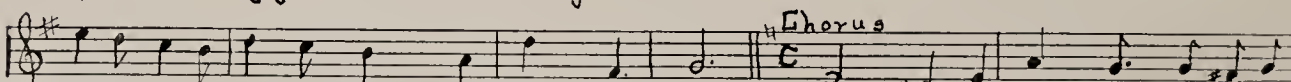
Words and music by
Jeanette Taylor 1926



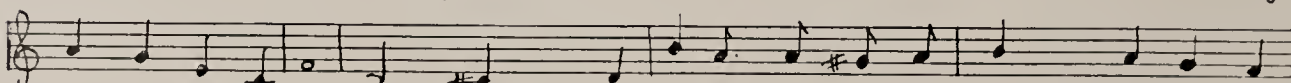
Now that all our work is done, Let us give three cheers Conquered all our fears



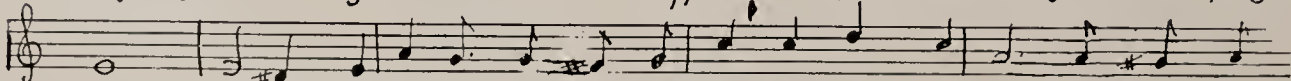
If the coming year We've had worry we've had care But that is over now, so



Let us get together friends for Just Once More Hear Weaver High school we truly



love you yes we do. You've crowned our efforts And you have brought us safely



through. In years to follow We'll do our best to prove to you That we ap



preciate dear Weaver And to you we'll all be true.



The Eminently Elite

GIRLS

Dorothy Salmon
Sylvia Kappel
Leah Sherry
Vera Hemsley
Sadye Weinberg
Anna Sacher
Lucile Ewing

Frances Ronnick
Dorothy Salmon
Frances Ronnick
Leah Sherry
Pearle Chaimson
Beatrice Dietz
Esther Blodgett
Mary Manilli
Edith Fishman
Esther Blodgett
Frances Ronnick
Beatrice Johnson
Jessie Mills
Etta Rudy
Esther Blodgett
Gertrude Siegel
Alma Arnurius
Doris Porter
Jessie Mills
Jeanette Taylor
Ruth Hilton
Sylvia Kappel
Ruth Hilton
Frances Ronnick
Elizabeth Donovan
Gertrude Siegel
Dorothy Salmon
Sylvia Kappel

Most Popular
Busiest
Wittiest
Best Looking
Most Conceited
Best Dresser
Greatest Spendthrift
Most Girlish Boy
Most Boyish Girl
Neatest
Best Dancer
Greatest Politician
Most Talkative
Quietest
Greatest Flirt
Most Bashful
Most Pessimistic
Greatest Heart-breaker
Best Sport
Best Athlete
Most Dignified
Laziest
Cutest
Daintiest
Peppiest
Silliest
Most Serious
Most Courteous
Most Snobbish
Most Capable
Most Sarcastic
Biggest Borrower
Most Credulous
Biggest Bluffer
Best All-around
Has Done Most for W.H.S.

BOYS

Samuel Goldfarb
Manuel Glass
George Mackie
Allan Breed
Albert Michelson
Dwight Bernstein
Norman Spelman
Ralph Smith

Sidney Arenson
Saul Hoffman
Leonard Feingold
Benjamin Rabinovitz
Louis Goldstein
John Hurley
Sidney Arenson
Harold Sherry, Meyer Gere
John Hurley
Samuel Goldfarb
Samuel Goldfarb
Ralph Smith
Dwight Bernstein
David Bloom
Ralph Smith
Louis Harris
Louis Harris
Louis Goldstein
Ralph Smith
Sidney Kaufman
Manuel Glass
Meyer Gere
Saul Hoffman
Albert Fish
Sidney Kaufman
Samuel Goldfarb
Manuel Glass



Our Dramatic Impersonations

These Charming People.....	Our Graduating Class
Introduce Me.....	John Hurley
The Early Bird.....	Louis Goldstein
Bustin' Through.....	Ruben Sklar
What Price Glory.....	Ask George Rosenbaum
Just Suppose.....	We Should Flunk After All
Oh What a Nurse.....	Esther Blodgett
The First Year.....	When We Were Freshies
The Caveman.....	Harold Blum
The Perfect Clown.....	Mackie
The Big Parade.....	Getting Our Diplomas
Steppin' Out.....	Al Annurius
Hogan's Alley.....	Any Weaver Corridor
Lord Jim.....	"Son" Brady
Where Was I ?.....	"Rusty" Harris
Sporting Life.....	High School Days
The Little Irish Girl.....	Sadly Lacking
Lazybones.....	Sol Hoffman
Bobbed Hair.....	Very Rare (?)
Tessie.....	Blodgett
The Live Wire.....	Frances Ronnick
Below the Line.....	Those Who Flunk
Classified.....	Everybody is, in the Class Book
Irish Luck.....	Tom Murray (he passed)
The Best People.....	You and I
The Merry Widow.....	Time Will Tell
The Everlasting Whisper.....	Room 227
The Best Bad Man.....	Harold Blum
The Cyclonic Cavalier.....	Hurricane Hurley
Dance Madness.....	At the Reception
The Midnight Sun.....	"Son" Brady
Too Much Money.....	What Have You?
Whispering Smith.....	Not Ralph, of course
The Cowboy Musketeer.....	Hiscox
The Unholy Three.....	Refer to Miss Forbes
Havoc.....	College Board Exams
The New Commandment.....	Thou Shalt Not Whisper
That Royle Girl.....	That Ronnick Girl

Alphabetics

Girls

A is for Arnurius,
A very sarcastic dame.
But the way she does the Charleston
Has brought her lasting fame.

F is for Fannie,
Both Becker and Ronnick;
One is quite harmless
The other a tonic.

B is for Blodgett,
A popular classmate;
She's quite a heart-breaker
And we think she's just great.

G is for Gertrude,
Her last name is Siegel;
Called a big bluffer,
We don't think it's legal.

C is for Chaimson,
Our dear Prophetess.
Of our future lives
She made an awful mess.

H is for Hilton,
With golden hair;
Voted most snobbish
We don't think it's fair.

D is for Deitz,
And Donovan, too.
Were there many more D's,
What would we do?

I is for Intermission
At the Plays and Dances.
For flirting and primping—
It offers fine chances.

E is for Ewing,
(We're in the throes of dejection.)
Ah! A happy thought—
"That school-girl complexion."

J's for Jeanette,
Of the Taylor clan.
We know that she'll get
A good-looking man.

CLASS BOOK of 1926B — Thomas Snell Weaver High School



K's for Kappel,
Second in rank;
She went through four years
Without playing a prank.

S is for Salmon,
Who from us took
Our very last cent—
For this Class Book.

L is for Ludgin,
Miss and not Mister;
For it's not "Jake" this time,
But his nice little sister.

T is for Taylor,
Miss Lois R.;
Her complexion didn't come
From a cosmetic jar.

M is for Mary,
Surnamed Manilli;
She's one of these girls
Who never are silly.

U is for Ulysses,
A prize-fighting projector;
Who signed up Achilles
To polish off Hector.

N is for Nicol,
'Tis "Bobby" we mean;
She ran "Vee" Hemsley
A close race for Queen.

V is for Vera,
Called "Weary Vee."
That she's the prettiest
Is the Class decree.

O is a letter,
Which nobody claims;
Among our girls,
For first or last names.

W's for Weinberg,
That golden-haired lassie;
She admits she is pretty
And knows she is classy.

P is for Philbrick,
So stately and serene;
Some day we may see her
On the moving picture screen.

X is a symbol
In Algebra used;
When you've made its acquaintance
You're never confused.

Q is for Queer,
Which all the world is-zle,
Including this Rhyme
Which is somewhat a fizzle.

Y is for You,
Omitted this time;
'Twas only because
We could think of no rhyme.

R is for a girl,
Whose last name is Rudy;
She's graduating now
With very little study.

Z is for Zounds—
An expressive word,
Used long ago
But now never heard.

Alphabetic

Boys

A is for Aaron,
A figure well-known;
By the girls liked so well,
That he's kept at the 'phone.

B is for Bernstein,
"Dinky" of course;
He acts like a mule,
And laughs like a horse.

C is for Connelly,
A long-legged guy;
His only desire,
Is to let time fly.

D is for Donald,
Hiscox his name;
Mutilating targets
Has brought him his fame.

E is for "Eddie",
Gibbons the plug;
Every night homeward
His books he did lug.

F is for Feingold,
Who likes to debate;
He'll enter politics,
Or a similar fate.

G is for Goldfarb,
A flash with a ball;
Either basket- or foot-
"Makes no difference at all."

H is for Hurley,
Weaver's sudden sheik,
He became a woman's man
In just about a week.

I is for Me,
Who I am you do not know.
You think that I'm another guy,
But it really isn't so.

J is for Jess
With freckles be-spattered.
Yet by the girls
They say he is flattered.

CLASS BOOK of 1926B — Thomas Snell Weaver High School

K is for Kaufman
Who shows no remorse
In praising his idol—
“Sid” Kaufman, of course.

S is for Smith,
A pianist of note;
As the most girlish
He got every vote.

L is for Ludgin,
Alias “Jake.”
They say he’ll graduate—
For heaven’s sake!

T is for Trouble,
Which camped on our trail;
But in the end
We didn’t fail.

M is for Mackie,
Our wittiest lad;
Most of his wisecracks
Are really not bad.

U is for Ungar,
“Schmendrick” by choice;
When he stops playing
We always rejoice.

N is for Norman,
Of massive frame.
Spelman didn’t study much,
But he’s with us just the same.

V is for Virgil,
Publius Virgilius;
Some day his works
Are bound to kill us.

O is for Olds,
Who is a jolly sort.
But his merry jokes and pranks
Look bad on his report.

W’s for Weinstein,
Who’s fond of Science;
He and Meyer Gere
Formed a queer alliance.

P is for Pluck,
Which the Business Board had;
They were thrown out of places
But got their ad.

X stands for X,
A very hard letter;
We’re giving you this
For want of a better.

Q is for Quiet,
And there’s no denying
That to keep us quiet
Mr. Robins ceased trying.

Y is for You,
Whom we have abused;
We really didn’t mean it,
And hope we’re excused.

R is for Rabinovitz,
That little chatter-box;
For this simple fault
We give him many socks.

Z is for Zero,
That ever-hated grade;
’Twas only for laggards
That this mark was made.

A Radio Program

FROM STATION 1926 B

Saturday, June 16, 1939

- 7.30 p. m. Bed-time Story by Frances Ronnick
- 7.45 p. m. Manuel Glass and Hotel Snitz Trio
- 8.15 p. m. Address by Geo. Mackie, "Women I Have Known"
- 8.30 p. m. Novelty, B. Rabinovitz will make a Short Speech
- 8.30 p. m. Al Breed singing own compositions:
- (a) You may be a Boon to your Mother, but
you're only a Baboon to Me
 - (b) You may be Called a Live Wire, but you
haven't Shocked Me at all
- 9.00 p. m. Sam Goldfarb and his Demented Cohorts
- 9.30 p. m. Don Hiscox and his Classic Demons
- 10.00 p. m. Nature Poems by Harold Blum
- 10.15 p. m. Ralph Smith and his Seasick Serenaders
- 11.00 p. m. Talk, "Why Bald-headed Czecho-Slovakians Use
Spelman's Anti-Friction Hair Tonic"

By N. Spelman

Time Will Tell

Girls

Alma Arnurius	<i>Ambition</i> —To Get Married <i>Realization</i> —Did
Fannie Becker	<i>Ambition</i> —To Experience Love at First Sight <i>Realization</i> —Still Experiencing
Esther Blodgett	<i>Ambition</i> —To Win a Charleston Contest <i>Realization</i> —Teacher of Old-time Dances
Jennie Blumberg	<i>Ambition</i> —To Marry a Trolley-Car Conductor <i>Realization</i> —Married a Motorman
Sarah Blumberg	<i>Ambition</i> —To Marry a Motorman <i>Realization</i> —Married a Conductor
Sadie Case	<i>Ambition</i> —To Attend a Prize-fight <i>Realization</i> —Sewing Teacher
Pearle Chaimson	<i>Ambition</i> —To Sing like Anna Sacher <i>Realization</i> —Waitress in Quick Lunch
Estella Cohn	<i>Ambition</i> —To get a Demerit <i>Realization</i> —Translated Sanskrit
Lillian Colton	<i>Ambition</i> —To Commit a Daring Deed <i>Realization</i> —Joined Camp-fire Girls
Lena Cravzow	<i>Ambition</i> —To be Just a Sailor's Sweetheart <i>Realization</i> —Married a Plumber
Beatrice Dietz	<i>Ambition</i> —To Enter Business <i>Realization</i> —Missionary
Elizabeth Donovan	<i>Ambition</i> —To be Called a Flirt <i>Realization</i> —Stenographer to Blind Author
Julia Elam	<i>Ambition</i> —To Fly an Airplane <i>Realization</i> —Telephone Girl
Lucile Ewing	<i>Ambition</i> —To Disagree with Somebody <i>Realization</i> —Governor of New Mexico
Edith Fishman	<i>Ambition</i> —Poet <i>Realization</i> —Vaudeville Star

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Elizabeth Flagg	<i>Ambition</i> —To be Introduced to the Prince of Wales <i>Realization</i> —Queen of England
Florence Gassner	<i>Ambition</i> —To Work in an Insurance Office <i>Realization</i> —Member of United States Secret Service
Rose Gere	<i>Ambition</i> —To Go to Honolulu <i>Realization</i> —Went to Simsbury
Estella Glassman	<i>Ambition</i> —To See Life <i>Realization</i> —House to House Saleslady of Colored Glasses
Selma Goldberg	<i>Ambition</i> —Department Store Clerk <i>Realization</i> —Lighthouse Keeper
Tillie Goldberg	<i>Ambition</i> —To Become Interested in Prison Reform <i>Realization</i> —I. C. S. Graduate
Rose Haverback	<i>Ambition</i> —To Have People Stop Making Puns on Her Name <i>Realization</i> —Changed her Name to Jones
Alice Hays	<i>Ambition</i> —To Be a Heroine in Real Life <i>Realization</i> —Superintendent of Girls' Business College
Vera Hemsley	<i>Ambition</i> —To Remain Single <i>Realization</i> —Married at Nineteen
Ruth Hilton	<i>Ambition</i> —To Read "The Count of Monte Cristo" <i>Realization</i> —Still Reading "College Humor"
Beatrice Johnson	<i>Ambition</i> —Artist <i>Realization</i> —Cartoonist
Rebecca Kaplan	<i>Ambition</i> —To Obtain the Correct Time <i>Realization</i> —Female Hermit
Sylvia Kappel	<i>Ambition</i> —To Go Over Niagara Falls in a Barrel <i>Realization</i> —Archaeologist
Matilda Ludgin	<i>Ambition</i> —To Swim English Channel <i>Realization</i> —Nearly Drowned in Bathtub
Mary Manilli	<i>Ambition</i> —To Escape Automobiles on Broadway <i>Realization</i> —Barely Escaped Horse and Buggy
Alice Marks	<i>Ambition</i> —To Become Fancy Ice-Skater <i>Realization</i> —Slipped on Banana Peel
Jessie Mills	<i>Ambition</i> —To Form Society for Cleansing Heathens' Morals <i>Realization</i> —Part Owner of Laundry
Barbara Nicol	<i>Ambition</i> —To Become Great Pianist <i>Realization</i> —Became Typist
Pauline Palatnick	<i>Ambition</i> —To Succeed Nita Naldi <i>Realization</i> —Louise Fazenda's Only Rival
Madeline Philbrick	<i>Ambition</i> —Private Secretary to Governor <i>Realization</i> —Private Secretary to President of the United States

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Minnie Pomerantz	<i>Ambition</i> —To be Parisian Fashion Designer <i>Realization</i> —Overall Manufacturer
Doris Porter	<i>Ambition</i> —Become Tennis Player <i>Realization</i> —Made an Awful Racket
Frances Ronnick	<i>Ambition</i> —To be Musical Comedy Star <i>Realization</i> —Professional Chaperon
Etta Rudy	<i>Ambition</i> —To Become Witty Conversationalist <i>Realization</i> —Weather Forecaster
Anna Sacher	<i>Ambition</i> —Become French Scholar <i>Realization</i> —Still trying to translate “Pecheur D’Island”
Dorothy Salmon	<i>Ambition</i> —To Benefit Humanity <i>Realization</i> —Founded “Home for Dilapidated Sopranos”
Leah Sherry	<i>Ambition</i> —To Do Something for Her Country <i>Realization</i> —Bought a Poppy on Memorial Day
Gertrude Siegel	<i>Ambition</i> —To Add Height to Herself <i>Realization</i> —Married a Six-foot Fellow
Lena Sohn	<i>Ambition</i> —Become Mathematics Expert <i>Realization</i> —Operates Adding Machine
Anna Straka	<i>Ambition</i> —To Bungle a Latin Translation <i>Realization</i> —Greek Scholar
Jeanette Taylor	<i>Ambition</i> —To Improve <i>Hamlet</i> <i>Realization</i> —Developed Real Estate in Small Village
Lois Taylor	<i>Ambition</i> —To Do a Noble Deed <i>Realization</i> —Invented Corn Cure
Sadye Weinberg	<i>Ambition</i> —To Rise to Great Heights <i>Realization</i> —Married an Aviator

Boys

Samuel Aaron	<i>Ambition</i> —Sheik <i>Realization</i> —Night Watchman
Sidney Arenson	<i>Ambition</i> —Artist’s Model <i>Realization</i> —Wax-Dummy Model
Dwight Bernstein	<i>Ambition</i> —Had None <i>Realization</i> —Did Nothing
David Bloom	<i>Ambition</i> —To be Petted <i>Realization</i> —Did His Own
Harold Blum	<i>Ambition</i> —To Sing a Solo <i>Realization</i> —Ribbon Counter Clerk

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Allan Breed	<i>Ambition</i> —Editor of <i>Life</i> <i>Realization</i> —Editor of <i>Scholastic</i>
Howard Brady	<i>Ambition</i> —To Second a Motion <i>Realization</i> —Banjo Player in New York Night Club
John Connelly	<i>Ambition</i> —Gate Crasher <i>Realization</i> —Hospital Orderly
Leonard Feingold	<i>Ambition</i> —Author <i>Realization</i> —Editor of Sub-Titles
Albert Fish	<i>Ambition</i> —Revise Constitution <i>Realization</i> —President of Soviet Russia
Meyer Gere	<i>Ambition</i> —Abolish Education <i>Realization</i> —English Teacher
Edward Gibbons	<i>Ambition</i> —Chemist <i>Realization</i> —"Soft" Drink Magnate
Manuel Glass	<i>Ambition</i> —To complete Coleridge's "Kubla Khan" <i>Realization</i> —Horatio Alger's Succeeder
Samuel Goldfarb	<i>Ambition</i> —Not to Smoke <i>Realization</i> —Nickel Cigar Fiend
Louis Goldstein	<i>Ambition</i> —Humorist <i>Realization</i> —Edited Virgil's "Aeneid"
Louis Harris	<i>Ambition</i> —Congress <i>Realization</i> —Page Boy
Donald Hiseox	<i>Ambition</i> —To be a Singer <i>Realization</i> —Blacksmith
Saul Hoffman	<i>Ambition</i> —To Do Something <i>Realization</i> —Managed a Paper Route
John Hurley	<i>Ambition</i> —To Keep His Hair Parted All Night <i>Realization</i> —Baldheaded
Abraham Hurwitz	<i>Ambition</i> —To Grow a Moustache <i>Realization</i> —Safety Razor Salesman
Eugene Jess	<i>Ambition</i> —Ladies' Man <i>Realization</i> —Dress Manufacturer
Lewis Johnson	<i>Ambition</i> —Princeton Faculty <i>Realization</i> —Salvation Army Worker
Walter Kaiser	<i>Ambition</i> —To be Arrested <i>Realization</i> —American Consul to Archangel, Russia
Paul Kanefsky	<i>Ambition</i> —Income Tax Collector <i>Realization</i> —Ashman
Sydney Kaufman	<i>Ambition</i> —Tell the Truth <i>Realization</i> —Still Trying

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Jacob Ludgin	<i>Ambition</i> —Aviator <i>Realization</i> —Hearse Driver
Harold Lutwack	<i>Ambition</i> —To Learn Some Swear Words <i>Realization</i> —Maker of Blue Laws
George Mackie	<i>Ambition</i> —To Outlive Methuselah <i>Realization</i> —Murdered for Making a Pun
Albert Michelson	<i>Ambition</i> —Detective <i>Realization</i> —Dog Catcher
Philip Montano	<i>Ambition</i> —To Play a Harp <i>Realization</i> —Coal Shoveler
Sidney Moses	<i>Ambition</i> —To Grow Up <i>Realization</i> —Got Lost in the Bulrushes
Thomas Murphy	<i>Ambition</i> —Beauty Doctor <i>Realization</i> —Barber
Overton Olds	<i>Ambition</i> —To Trounce Kaufman <i>Realization</i> —Sunday School Teacher
Benjamin Rabinovitz	<i>Ambition</i> —To Translate Latin <i>Realization</i> —Professor of Lettish
Daniel Roane	<i>Ambition</i> —Tight-Rope Walker <i>Realization</i> —Dressmaker
George Rosenbaum	<i>Ambition</i> —To Flunk a Subject <i>Realization</i> —Ladies' Man
Richard Ruffkess	<i>Ambition</i> —To Exist <i>Realization</i> —Existing
Harold Sherry	<i>Ambition</i> —To Create an Impression <i>Realization</i> —Sat on a Tack
Reuben Sklar	<i>Ambition</i> —To Write a Worth-While Article <i>Realization</i> —Testimonial Writer for Cosmetic Company
Ralph Smith	<i>Ambition</i> —Dean of a Girls' College <i>Realization</i> —Pugilist
Norman Spelman	<i>Ambition</i> —To Enter Vaudeville <i>Realization</i> —Poet
Joseph Ungar	<i>Ambition</i> —Cartoonist <i>Realization</i> —Steamfitter's Helper
Howard Weinstein	<i>Ambition</i> —Detective <i>Realization</i> —Adopted by Mary Pickford

Want Advertisements

WANTED—A job, by a party willing to work; graft working a specialty. *Harold Blum.*

WANTED—A huge pair of shoes. *Saul Hoffman.*

WANTED—Three stenographers, by *John Hurley*; only females need apply.

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WANTED—An enterprising group of young salesmen to solicit orders for *Kaufman's* Honey-Balm Shaving Cream.

WANTED—Salesmen for *Hiscox's* "Book of Etiquette." Splendid opportunities for the right men.

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WANTED—Hair dye; any color but red. *Louis Harris.*

WANTED—A position as a snake-charmer. *Slant-eyed Connelly.*

WANTED—A maid who is adept at ironing dress shirts; must be willing to sift ashes in between times. *Albert Michelson.*

WANTED—Apartments suitable for giving of spiritual seances. *Professor Jacob Ludgin.*

WANTED—A position as the political boss in any large town. *Benjamin Rabinovitz.*

WANTED—A reliable alarm clock. *Louis Goldstein.*

The Four Ages

Behold the Freshman! It is the most insignificant bit of humanity that entereth Weaver's portals. On the opening day it runneth about after the manner of a decapitated chicken and it asketh the most absurd and meaningless questions. Then a little later it formeth the habit of rapping upon classroom doors, and it peereth into affairs that are of but little consequence to its blighted understanding. As it becometh accustomed to its lowly state, it delighteth in the throwing of spit-balls, chalk, and erasers, for which it receiveth multitudinous quantities of demerits. On the whole, it is entirely useless and closely resembleth an atom or a molecule.

Behold the Sophomore! He is a Freshman turned to a being on a higher scale of humanity, easily to be compared to a tadpole turned into a frog. If possible, he receiveth more demerits than when a Freshman, and he studieth naught; but beguileth the time by inventing sayings with which he attempteth to crack wise, to the utter disgust of all who are forced to listen to him.

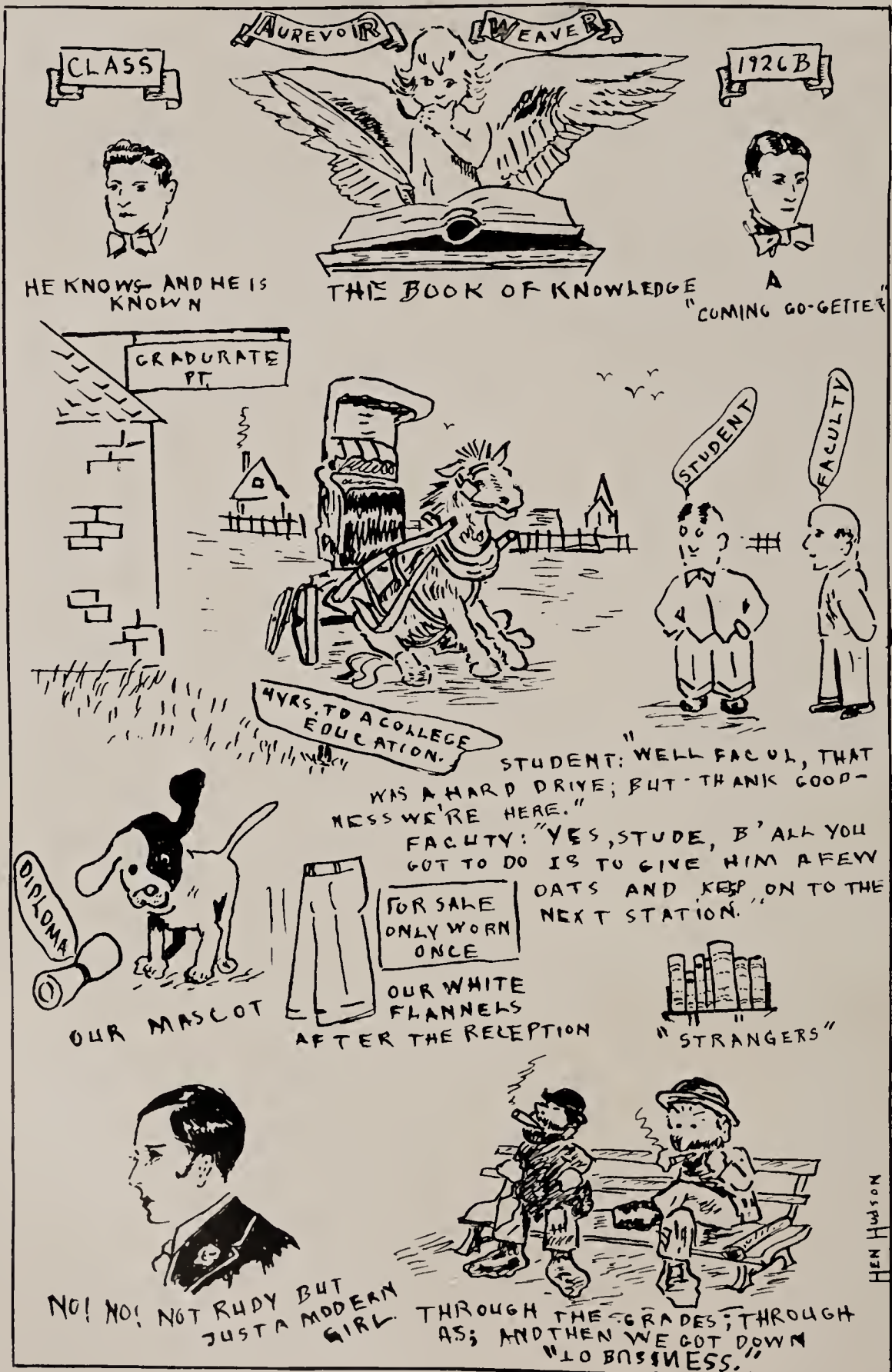
Behold the Junior! He liveth far above the Freshman and the Sophomore and he scorneth to hold conversation with them. He studieth. Nay, more, he studieth to advantage and passeth some of his exams. In his own quiet way he is very useful to the school.

Behold the Senior! Speak thou the name with hushed lips, for it is sacred. 'Tis a name most holy, and one to be exalted for and wide. Nay, even to the ends of the earth is the name of Senior to be praised. He is lord, master, a supreme being; in position he towereth far above all others. He embodieth all that is knowledge, and wisdom, and power. He revealeth no ignorance, for he hath none. He moveth about in a realm of high intellectuality. He loveth none but those of his own kind, and he speaketh to none else. His dignity is supreme, therefore he receiveth no demerits. When instructors would be fain to punish him, he causeth them to tremble with but a single glance of his fiery eye. He is a figure to be held in awe, to be revered, whose example it is wise to emulate. Without the Senior, there would be no school.



Autographs

CLASS BOOK of 1926B — Thomas Snell Weaver High School



Advertisements



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If it had not been for the generous support of our Advertisers, the cost of publishing this Class Book would have been prohibitive. In appreciation of this good-will, the members of the Class of 1926B should consider it their obligation to patronize, as far as possible, the concerns who have favored them with advertisements.

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And nearly every large company likes to think of former years; of the time when they began business in a small way and gradually advanced to a position among the leaders.

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Branch—105 College Street, New Haven, Conn. NAT FRANCIS, Manager.

SADIE WALSH

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— “JUST COBBLED” —

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DIEGES & CLUST

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**Class Pins, Medals, Class Rings,
Trophies, Fraternity Pins**

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Graduates of 1926B*

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John Daley Preu Weaver High School Yearbook Collection 1924 to 1970

John Daley Preu was born July 23, 1913 in Hartford, CT. . John was educated in Hartford, and received his degree in art illustration from the Pratt Institute in New York. He became an art teacher in 1937 at Weaver High School, the same high school that he graduated from in 1931. He retired in 1970 as the head of the Weaver art department. During his teaching years at Weaver, he collected a yearbook for every year he taught.

While he was a teacher at Weaver, he married Odile E Burke the daughter of the principle of Weaver High at the time, Frank H Burke. Yearbooks from 1924 to 1937 were originally part of Frank H Burke's collection of Weaver yearbooks but were given to John D. Preu to add to his collection.

The collection was inherited by his sons Mark and Christopher. In January of 2019 Robert James Ellis contacted them to borrow some of the Weaver yearbooks for his Weaver High Yearbook digitization project. Because of Ellis's interaction with Brenda Miller, director of Hartford Public Library History Center and being aware that the library was missing many of the Weaver High yearbooks from 1924 to 1970, Robert suggested to Mark and Christopher Preu that they could donated the collection to the library and they agreed.

All of the Weaver High Yearbooks from 1924 to 2010 except 1927B have been digitized and can be viewed for free by all on the Internet at archive.org. Robert Ellis is thankful to Tim Bigelow at the archive.org scanning facility in Boston for his advice and guidance while working on the Weaver High Digitization Project.

Thank you Mark and Christopher Preu for your donating your Dad's Collection.

